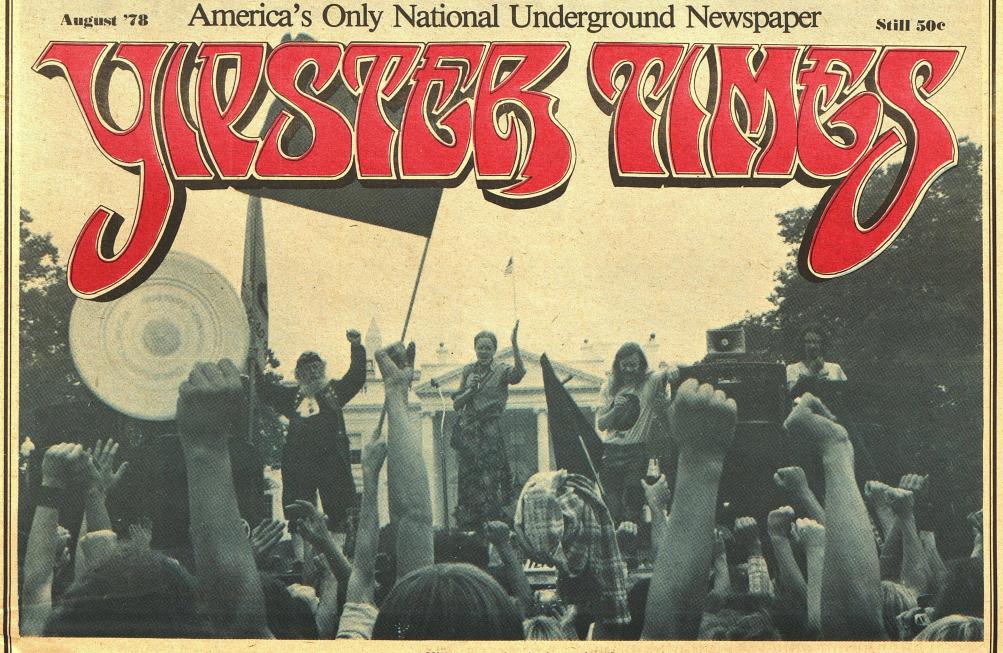
S-1's Test Tube Baby

Carter's Cocaine Cover-Up Abbie part 2: Today



FEMINIST FEARS:

"When an avalanche is coming down a mountainside, you don't stop to ask who it applies to." —Nancy Borman on the "Criminal Justice Improvements" scheme (Son of S-1) Carter is now backing, which prohibits abortion info & renews pothibition, along with the Smith act (see Pg. 5). To find out what 15,000 people were doing listening to her in front of the White House on July 4, see pg. 14.

We Told You So In'76

WARNED OF COKE CARTERGATE

by Chance

The Yippies warned the Democrats 9 months before Carter's election in 1976 that his people were into drugs, drugs

like cocaine, not marijuana.

Yippie warnings of the appearance of impropriety in Carter Campaign finance aide Phil Walden having his name dropped from a US grand jury investigation of cocaine at Capricorn Records while he was in the midst of raising more than \$2 million for Carter were stifled by the complicity of the same straight press corps that has now turned on Dr. Peter Bourne and the Administration.

In a press conference at their Bowery offices, Yipster Times editors charged that Jody Powell approached them immediately after the New Hampshire primary in 1976 and told them to forget it, asking "How can Abbie Hoffman's people be down on coke?"

They further charged that "Events will show that the wellknown 'drift' and 'indecisiveness' of Carter's Administration will turn out to be the result of Jody, Ham Jordan and all those guys being COKED OUT OT THEIR MINDS."

Who ever would have suspected that mighty Dr. Peter Bourne would be shaken from his White House tree by a well-placed pie? Yet that's exactly what happened. The resignation of Bourne, the Director of the White House Office of Drug Abuse, was the last domino in a fascinating series of events that recieved a primal shove by

Aron Kay, the nation's foremost pie assassin. Among the tumbling numbers were Yippies, NORML, and howling blood-crazed media hounds.

Whether Bourne's eviction is a bane or a boon to the pot culture remains to be seen. While it was first assumed that Bourne was just another hip Young Professional

Liberal on the make, there has been emerging over the past year another picture of Bourne-of a CIA double agent who may have been put in his position just to block the pro-pot movement. Pointing to Bourne's long-standing public affirmation of a decrim as opposed to a repeal position (in effect preserving the "socially accepted, but illegal" status quo that was his downfall,) critics contend that not only will action of Federal decrim now come to a halt, but that the Carter administration's press scorchings will make them gun-shy of pothibition repeal for years to come.

Bourne's departure, like the man himself, is loaded with conflicts. It was not the initial charges of the phony Quaalude prescription that pushed him out-support had already rallied during his short leave of absence—but the allegations that Bourne himself had been having fun, doing coke in fact, at a gathering of those infamous dopers, NORML. For a while there was belief among pro-pot forces that Bourne had been set up by the DEA or the Washington narcs, but then Keith Stroup, NORML Director and the man who Bourne shared the coke with, stepped forth in the pages of New Times and took the credit. His motive: he feared that the White House Office of Drug Abuse was aligning itself with forces in NORML that threatened a palace coup.

Bourne's chameleon nature developed during his early days as a psychiatrist studying troop morale during the Vietnam

War. He worked closely with the Green Berets, and this put him in contact with Dr. Howard Levy, the Army doctor who became a cause celebre for refusing to train Green Berets in '67. Bourne testified for the defense in the Levy case and spoke out in support around the country. Later he became involved in Vietnam Veterans for McCarthy and was a founder of Vietnam Vets Against the War. He also hung around with a wide variety of movement leaders, and participated in the Democratic convention demonstrations in Chicago in

BOURNE'S NIXONIAN PAST

But was Bourne living a Jeckyll and Hyde existence during this time? The Heights & Valley News, a New York monthly tabloid published by the Columbia Tenants' Union, recently published a 5,000 word profile of Peter Bourne that is already causing shock waves. Editor Dennis King, the author, portrays a less radical

As King analyzes it: "One would think that Dr. Bourne was high on the "enemies" list" of the Nixon administration. Not at all: In 1972, while still an antiwar activist, he was named as a consultant to the newly formed Special Action Office of Drug Abuse Prevention (SAODAP,) the billion dollar White House agency conceived of by the Nixon gang to launch their "war on drugs." He was hired by Egil Krogh, later to confess his role in the Watergate affair

continued page 6

ASSASSIN ENATION

Otero & LaGuardia: The Evidence Grows

(Ed's note: In the rush to get the last issue out, a typographical error created the impression that Cuban Exile honcho Dr. Orlando Bosch had been in a Venezuelan prison since Oct. of '75. In reality Bosch was busted in Venezuela as a result of the Cubana Airlines blast in Oct. '76. He spent most of the intervening year at large in Chile, Santo Domingo, and Venezuela, with only a brief stint in a Costa Rican jail. So long as the focus was on Dallas, 1963, the mix-up wasn't too serious, but when we turn to the La Guardia Blast, nailing down this more recent chronology became essential.)

New evidence has established that the bombing of La Guardia Airport, which took 26 lives Dec. 29th, '75 was probably the culmination of years of frustration over what Rolando Otero and the Bosch organization perceived as treacherous U.S. interference in their fight to 'liberate' Cuba; and that Rolando Otero

rendezvoused almost immediately with Dr. Orlando Bosch, in Chile, to assess its ramifications.

The result was a dramatic escalation of terror that brought about the bombassassination of Orlando Letelier in the September of 76 and mass murder via the Cubana airliner blast in Oct '76.

With the more serious FBI investigation of the Letelier case after new bombs exploded outside the White House in September, 1977, a war of leaks has erupted, with the CIA/DEA trying to take the heat off Bosch, Otero & Co-even going so far recently as to bust a key FBI informer in the case, Richardo Morales, for pot, while speculating he bombed La Guardia himself to "frame" Otero-so pat is the case, according to CIA analysts.

Morales' connections have retaliated with revelations that Morales, presumably to cool it for the Miami Cuban Exile community, passed on to Otero an FBI warning that he was about to be busted on Dec. 26, 1975, chronologically establishing Otero's motive for taking care of any important business before leaving the U.S. in a hurry.

But the complicated relationship of Morales to Bosch, Otero and the others goes back before the Bay of Pigs, when they were all recruited by the Company.

Dr. Orlando Bosch and his group MIRR had originally after the ennedy assassination been given a carte blanche by the CIA to war on Fidel Castro. By 1966 Bosch'd been busted 6 times by the Coast Guard, Treasury and other feds, but each time charges were dropped by sympathetic Judges.

By 1967 Bosch had joined with the overtly fascistic Novo bros. of New Jersey, dissolved MIRR, and formed Cuban Power, to 'whip' the Cuban community into line thru bombings and shootings, and attack Cuban installations abroad.

Bosch's close associate, Richardo "The Monkey" Morales, who'd been recruited during the CIA's first attempt to hit Castro (Operation Mongoose), meanwhile returned from Katanga disillusioned by CIA atrocities. In Miami he began working for the FBI.

Morales married the sister of Hector Cornillot, a Bosch lieutenant serving 30 years for bombings. To further enhance his credibility, the FBI arranged for Morales to be arrested for bombing 4 stores in Little Havana in Jan. '68.

When they arrested Bosch in Oct, '68 and charged him with shooting at the Polish freighter Polciana moored in Miami harbor, Morales and his body-tapes were the star prosecution witnesses.

Bosch pleaded CIA sponsorship, but the Judge and the FBI drew the line, giving Bosch 10 years and leaving only an interesting trial transcript reference to a 'Mr. Hunt" who gave Bosch money for bombs "from the Republican Party."

Morales survived an explosion in his car, and Bosch was released in 1972, immediately violating parole by attending a meeting of the Congress Against Coexistence at the Novo's New Jersey HQ.

In November, 1974, Bosch was arrested by the Venezuelan Special Anti-Communist Police—DISIP—for blowing up the Cuban Embassy there, and declared persona non grata. The CIA, thru the State Dept., got charges dropped, but Bosch was escorted to the airport by noneother than Richardo Morales, who'd mysteriously emigrated to Venezuela earlier that year and at once become a leading DISIP member. Orlando Garcia, another Cuban in DISP who'd gotten Morales the job, also accompanied Bosch.

By this time it's safe to say that Dr. Bosch, a man who nurses a grudge, had copped an attitude toward Morales. He joined Guellermo Novo in Curacao, they went to Chile for a couple months. Then Bosch went to Panama and tried to kill Torrijos for establishing diplomatic and trade relations with Cuba and Russia.

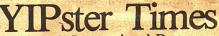
The spring of 1975 witnessed a slight thaw in Cuban-American relations. Secretery of State Rogers began talking "coexistence with Cuba" in his speeches to the foreign policy establish-



and no one was hurt—just another puzzler amongst hundreds of bombings that occur in Miami every year.

Heartened by this victory against Detente Otero next bombed, in rapid succession in Dec. '75, the US Post Office, FBI Headquarters, the Secret Service Bldg, Federal Bldg, Miami Police Dept. and the DA's office—to escalate the pressure.

But then, on Dec. 26, at a meeting between Morales and FBI agent Dawson, Dawson broke the news that it was now Otero's turn to be escorted to the airport, to leave the safe haven of Little Havanna in Miami; that he could no longer be protected because his fingerprints had been found on a miraculously intact fragment of



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...Dec. 29, 1975—at approximately 6:30 PM, with a blast that had all the earmarks of some one trying to go out with a bang, a device was detonated in the Delta Airlines Baggage Section of La Guardia...

Bosch initiated a number of countermeasures, among them calling his lieutenant, Rolando Otero, on a special mission to Venezuela in July of 1975-to kill Castro, according Otero's later courtroom

Since Bosch seems to have alternated between Chile and the Carribean during 75, Otero was more likely giving a cover story for meetings with Bosch where they planned their next moves.

On Oct 13, 1975, according to Otero's roommate, who testified against him under a grant of immunity, he drove Otero to the Miami International Airport where Otero placed a device containing high-powered explosives in a locker. He next phoned in a warning to Eastern Airlines, styling himself "El Con-

Because the luggage locker was in Miami International Airport's cavernous rotunda, the 3:00 AM explosion, equivalent to about 4 sticks of dynamite, was dissipated, the Miami Airport footlocker.

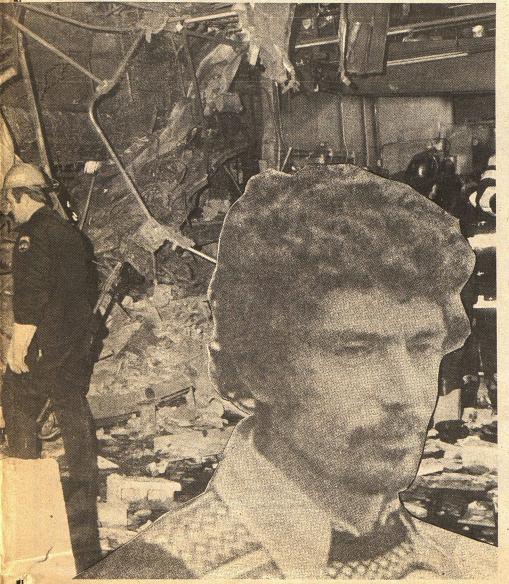
Whether Otero was enraged at finding the war against coexistence baffled once again, or merely irked at having no chance to use the rest of his explosives, we know that 3 days later-Dec. 29, 1975-at approximately 6:30 PM, with a blast that had all the earmarks of someone trying to go out with a bang, a device was detonated in the Delta Airlines Baggage Section of La Guardia that was of a whole different magnitude than the previous violence in

The high death toll came from the explosion, which had the force of 8 sticks of dynamite, being confined behind the glass facade (which slivered and ripped to shreds the queue of people waiting for cabs outside) of the cramped Delta baggage area.

Otero claims that he'd already fled to the Dominican Republic Dec. 29th, and cites as a witness Frank Castro, a friend of Mitchell Stuart Livingston Werbell (see March 78 YIPSTER TIMES). But even so, he had at his disposal the Novo bros New Jersey organization, which had already,

Wide World photo

Rolando Otero and the La Guardia blast: the evidence linking them is so pat that the CIA, which trained Otero for the Bay of Pigs, thinks it may be a frame.



pulled off many New York area bombings, and La Guardia was only 2½ hrs by Delta from Miami, with no security on check-on luggage.

Our research has not been able to place him in Santo Domingo earlier than Jan 3 1976. There Otero lived with Rear Admiral Cesar de Windt, personal friend of Dominican Pres. Balaguer, and he was soon joined by his partner Lorenz.

By all accounts, Otero stayed in the Dominican Republic only until a Miami Federal Grand Jury issued a 4 part indictment charging him with bombings in 1975. Thereupon he voluntarily left via Venezuela for Chile, where Dr. Bosch and Guellermo Novo had been conferring representatives of the Chilean Gestapo, the

In the small world of Cuban exiles turned secret agent in Chile, it's safe to say that Otero went straight from the airport to report to his immediate superior, Bosch, and a key New Jersey heavy, Novo, what had happened—if, indeed, they didn't pick

DINA, arranging new financial support

for their war against world detente.

him up at the airport.

What they talked about we can guess only from what they did next. But the strategic decisions they had to make dealing with their Chilean money people obviously reflected the immediate input of Otero's campaign. And the output of these arrangements was not more pipebombings.

Bosch left Chile to become, within 9 months, the first terrorist in recent times in the Western Hemisphere to be credited with mass murder. He had a million dollar contract from the Junta.

In March Bosch was busted in Costa Rica for plotting to assassinate Andres Pascal Allende, Salvadore Allende's relative. He was held, though, for entering Costa Rica on a false passport Feb 19th, and deported after 6 days on March 31st as a result of intervention by Manuel Artime, an old friend of both Frank Sturgis and E. Howard Hunt, who explained, "I don't agree with his politics but he is a friend."

During his deposition for the Hunt vs. Weberman libel trial Frank Sturgis admitted that Bosch's real aim was to effect a virtual geopolitical coup d'etat by

assassinating then-Secretary of State Kissinger on an official visit.

("Fat Frank" claimed snuffing Kissinger was 'too much'—but he's actually kept himself outside of jail for years by informing on his associates.)

Sturgis swore that when he learned of

complications for the Cuban Exile Movement, and committed CORU to deleting another one of the Junta's foes, this time from a Washington, DC street.

In July, 1976—Bosch entered Colombia with a Chilean passport. The Air Panama Bogota office, the Soviet Embassy, and theatres showing Cuban movies were attacked.

In the fall of 1976 Bosch visited Nicaragua and then Venezuela, where he was met by Morales and Garcia upon his arrival at Caracas airport. The pair wanted to question Bosch about the murder of former Defense Minister of the Allende Government, Orlando Letelier, who had been blown out of his car near the Chilean Embassy in D.C. by a remote-control bomb 2 days before.

Bosch told them two Cuban brothers from New Jersey were responsible and repeated this to other Cuban exiles in Caracas. Soon *El Nacional*, a respected Caracas newspaper, reported that Bosch had implicated Guellermo and Ignacio Novo in the Letelier assassination.

Then in Oct. of '76 two other Bosch soldiers, Freddy Lugo and Hernan Richardo, were picked up by Barbados authorities and confessed to placing a bomb in the check-in luggage about a Cubana Airliner, which exploded in midair killing 73.

Just before Lugo and Richardo were picked up they'd called Bosch, who, on Oct 15th, was taken into custody by Venezuelan police and charged with masterminding Cubana Airlines.

Bosch's incarceration touched off worldwide attacks against Venezuelan installations. In January '77, President Perez responded with a military trial and guilty verdict for Dr. Bosch.

Bosch's longtime allies in the CIA were themselves uptight with a Federal Grand Jury in Washington, DC which called Richardo Morales and Roberto Carballo, Pres. of Brig. 2506, in its investigation of the Letelier hit, before indicting the Novos and Edward Wilson (connected with Interpen in the early '60s, according to Gerry

unparalleled burst of action, Rolando Otero spent the first few months, at least, in Chile living quietly, trying not to attract attention, and acting very much like someone trying to hide out after getting away with something a lot heavier than pipebombing the Post Office.

Then, on May 26th, 1976, the FBI suddenly brought Otero back from Chile. Postal inspectors were credited with tracing him, and the US had him arrested by Chilean police.

On June 14th, 1976, at Morales' birthday party, Morales revealed that the FBI agent told him to tell Otero to leave the U.S. Morales said he recruited Otero to spy on the Chileans, and that Otero confessed to being El Condor.

Then, in August, 1976, the Miami News published a story tying the LaGuardia blast to Corbo, another Miami-area bomber. Our investigation of News bias indicates this was actually in reprisal for threats by Corbo against reporters, in effect covering up for the Otero group.

Shortly afterward Judge Roetteger acquitted Otero of federal charges. The FBI testified that Otero and Corbo's bombs had the same vice-grip marks, indicating at least that anti-Castro terrorists were all dealing with one sympathetic hardware store, and establishing doubt.

The same day, charges against Otero were re-filed in State Court.

While he waited for trial, around September 11th, Cuban exiles, needing a cover to explain what they were doing lurking around DC waiting to blow up Letelier, staged a demonstration "against" the Chilean Embassy for returning Otero.

In November of '76, Otero's trial on state charges was moved to Pensacola.

January, 1977—the trial started with an Eastern Airlines ticket clerk identifying Otero as the voice that called in the bomb threat. Otero testified that he was trained by E. Howard Hunt while he was the youngest recruit at the Bay of Pigs training camp. Hunt was brought in days before he was to be released from prison to tell the jury he never saw Otero before in his life, and played no part in his training.

Frank Sturgis' close associate, Max Gonzalez, came in from the Dade County jail where he was being held for forging checks to testify that he'd told Miami detective Danny Benitez that he'd overheard Otero discussing "bombing" in a Little Havana restaurant before he coincidentally saw Otero carrying a package in to the Metro Dade Justice Building thirty minutes before a bomb exploded there.

Gonzales swore the man Otero discussed bombing with was none other than Richardo Morales, which differed from a notorized statement he gave the *Miami Herald*. Morales, scheduled to testify, never appeared.

Far more credible against Otero was his roommate, who testified he saw clock boxes in trash and found empty .45 ammunition in Otero's apartment, and confirmed that they were friendly with Morales. Otero's thumbprints found on continued page 5

In March, 1977, Otero got 40 years. He told a reporter bitterly: "The killers of the Kennedys are alive and living in Miami."

the plot he informed his contact in the Miami Organized Crime Bureau, Danny Benitez, who passed the info on to Lt. Lyons of the Dade County Office of Public Safety, who passed it to the FBI and Secret Service, who gave it to the CIA. The CIA sat on it and obliged Dr. Bosch with a sanitized arrest and a coverup.

Bosch's new strategy, it turned out, was all-out war. The much reported meetings in the Dominican Republic in July, where Bosch presided over the formation of the Congress of Revolutionary Union, CORU, were obviously intended to amalgamate exile groups including Cuban Power, The Cuban Nationalist Movement and Brigade 2506 (survivors of the Bay of Pigs) behind the more than 50 anti-Castro bombings that followed.

According to *Penthouse* and others, secret details of the Air Cubana blast and attacks on Cuban Embassies in Columbia and elsewhere were worked out. But a problem remained. CORU's new Chilean sponsors were non-plussed over the use of Chilean-made passports, etc., ostensibly supplied to ice the refugee Allende, in reality used recklessly to try to get Kissinger.

To mollify the Pinochetists, Bosch prevailed over those who warned of serious

Hemming).

As time passed, Bosch turned his prison into a fortress by denouncing both the FBI and the CIA. Bombs exploded outside the White House in Washington, DC. Garcia, Morales and any exiles who cooperated with Carter were put on a "death list." The Exile network hummed with the news that Carter himself was to be on the list.

What was Otero doing during all this? While Bosch leapt into an

CIA FINGERS HUNT

Several weeks ago Victor Marchetti, coauthor of *The CIA And The Cult of In*telligence, called with urgent news for A.J. Weberman re the case of Hunt VS. Weberman currently before a Federal Court in Miami

Marchetti informed us that the CIA was about to do a "limited-hangout" on E. Howard Hunt.

A week later Independent Research Associates, through informed sources, learned that Howard Hunt's CIA file contained a document dated 1966 which stated: "Someday we are going to have to explain E. Howard Hunt's presence at Dealey Plaza, Nov. 22, 1963, to some sort of Congressional investigating committee....."

A week after that Weberman received a phone call from Stern Magazine. They had learned of the existence of the document in question and had independently verified its existence with their source on the House Assassinations Investigation Committee. For details, stay tuned to this space next month.

Seabrook Demonstrators waylay Nuclear Power Plant

by Steve Wishnia

Protesting nuclear power and supporting solar energy, 20,000 people demonstrated on Sunday, June 25 in Seabrook, New Hampshire, where twin nuclear power plants are being built.

There was no occupation of the actual plant site, in contrast to May 1977, when 1414 out of 2000 demonstrators were arrested in a sit-in. Leaders of the Clamshell Alliance, the demonstration's sponsors, and New Hampshire state officials had agreed that there would be no arrests if the the demonstrators remained on an 18-acre plot of land adjacent to the construction site.

The compromise provoked anger and disappointment among people who felt that the action should have been more militant. For others, the size of the turnout was gratification enough: it was the largest American demonstration against nuclear

power yet.

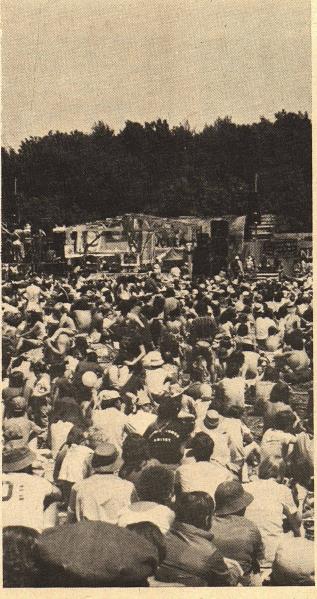
Opponents of the \$2.5 billion project won a temporary victory later in the week when the Nuclear Regulatory Commission voted 2-1 to suspend construction pending further investigation of alternate sites and a review of the plant's cooling system.

Seabrook is a town of 6,000 on New Hampshire's short seacoast, just over the border from Massachusetts and 45 miles from Boston. Nearby Hampton Falls is still a bucolic Northern New England village, with cannonballs stacked on the village green across the street from a white-steepled church, but Seabrook has been ingested by the spreading Boston suburbs. The town's fivefold growth in the last 25 years has been accompanied by the usual shopping centers and roadside strip development.

Some people welcomed the nuke when the New Hampshire Public Service Company (PSC) announced plans for construction in 1968. Southeastern New Hampshire's economy had been battered by the Depression of the 30s and by the textile and shoe industries' exodus to the cheaplabor zones of the Sunbelt and the slavelabor territories of the Third World. The doubling of fuel prices in 1973-74 was another blow, and something that was hailed as the bringer of jobs and "electricity too cheap to meter" looked good.

Nuclear power isn't that nice in real life, though, and by March 1976 enough Seabrookers had become aware of that for the town to vote 768-632 to bar construction of the plant. The Federal Government's response translated as "tough shit, we're gonna build it anyway." On August 1, 1976, 18 New Hampshire residents marched down the railroad tracks leading to the site, sat down, and were arrested; three weeks later the same thing happened with 180 people from all over New England.

The Clamshell organization is an odd coalition of radicals and pacifists, city people and back-to-the-land hippies, political neophytes and veterans of the anti-war, civil rights, and ban-the-Bomb movements. Clamshell spokesperson ("spoke") Harvey Wasserman and Sam Lovejoy, who in 1974 chopped down a 500-foot weather tower at the Montague, Massachusetts nuke site, both live in a commune descended from the hippie-anarchist faction of Liberation News Ser-



vice, which moved to Montague when Stalinists took over the underground wire service's New York office in 1969. New England's pacifist movement is also a strong presence; its religious ties and devotion to nonviolence evoked both political and stylistic echoes of the early 60s.

Boston, and the rest of New England, but sizable contingents came from as far away as California, Ohio, Michigan, and Tennessee.

What they found was larger, better organized, and more diverse than last year's demonstration. Unlike the 1977 oc-

Nuclear Threat To Life

by Steve Wishnia

There are no good reasons for nuclear power. It's expensive and dangerous.

It isn't a case of prosperity vs. ecology, as its advocates would like us to believe. Nuclear power is centralized and capital-intensive, requiring costly technology, "safeguards" against radioactivity, and storage of lethal wastes for thousands of years (though, in many cases they are just dumped wherever it's convenient) while solar energy can be decentralized and requires mostly construction work. A common estimate is that solar-generated electricity would give three or four times as many people jobs as the same amount produced by nuclear fission.

"The cost of building the Shoreham (NY) reactor averages out to over \$1300 for each Long Island Lighting Company (LILCO) customer," according to Safe & Sound, a Long Island alterna-continued page 8

One PSC official claimed that the heat "may even be beneficial" to marine life; apparently he thinks that fish enjoy heated pools as much as humans do. Fish kills from "temperature shock" are a common result of thermal pollution: warm-water creatures attracted by the heat source die when the source is turned off temporarily and the water reverts to its natural temperature.

By nightfall, 8000 armbands had been given out to campers, and the tent city stretched several hundred feet back into the slightly boggy woods along the dirt road leading to the site. The road itself was a slow dance of flashlights passing by like human headlights while unseen guitars, fiddles, and harmonicas played bluegrass tunes and reels.

Sunday afternoon, an additional 12,000 people gathered at the stage and exhibition grounds to see alternate-energy displays and listen to speakers like Dick Gregory, dissident former Atomic Energy Commission scientist John Gofman, and ecologist Barry Commoner.

New Hampshire's political establishment is the most right-wing of any state in the Northeast. The only statewide newspaper is the Manchester *Union-Leader*, a rabidly reactionary rag that last year called the anti-nuke demonstrators "terrorists ready to die to stop nuclear power." This time they headlined the demonstration story "Hordes Invade Seabrook." An editorial demanded information on the names, addresses, finances, and license plate numbers of demonstrators, and inquired why the occupiers' handbook suggested that campers bring birth control devices.

Governor Thomson is Union-Leader publisher William Loeb's protege. Some idea of his politics can be gained from the fact that while Loeb has criticized even Ronald Reagan for bits of left-wing deviationism, Thomson escaped criticism until his compromise with the Clamshell on the adjacent site. Some idea of his personality can be gained from an incident on a Massachusetts superhighway several years ago: a driver who had been stuck behind Thomson, who was going well below the speed limit, for half an hour, finally got a chance to pass and gave him the finger. Thompson had the Massachusettes State continued page 8

"It's killing us, so why not kill it?"

The crowd was overwhelmingly white and far enough from poverty to afford camping equipment. Most of them were either movement veterans angry about the latest threat to people's lives or people who had never been involved in politics before and got shocked into action. "I'm a science teacher and I couldn't stay away after what I found out," said Dick Murphy of Hanover, New Hampshire. A New Hampshire affinity group, the Sugar River Energy Alliance, was formed in late 1976 by people who "had been discussing energy and were worried about the future."

Affinity groups were the basic units of the "occupation-restoration's" organization. They are collectives of four to twenty people who know each other, went through nonviolence training together, and are willing to take responsibility for each other. Each group elects a "spoke" to represent them in the eight regional clusters.

Clam meetings are large and unwieldy, as decisions are made by consensus. One glaring exception to this was the decision not to occupy the site: a group called "Clams for Democracy" was organized by Boston cluster members who felt that they had been left out of it.

Hundreds of affinity groups converged on the site on Saturday, June 24. Among them were Critical Mass and Gays Against Nukes from Boston, the Red Tide from Cape Cod, the Non-Nuclear Family of Southern Vermont, NoNuke of the North from New Paltz, NY, the Toads of the Short Forest from Maine, and several calling themselves Infinity Affinity. The vast majority were from New Hampshire,

cupation, where 2000 people arrived at the plant, felt great, and waited to be busted, this year's crowd meandered among wind-mill displays, literature tables, and a solar-heated shower, and watched the sun bake cookies in an oven which the designers claimed could reach 350 to 425 degrees and cost less than \$15 to build.

A coalition of food coops from Cambridge sold hundreds of peanut butter and sprouts sandwiches for 15 cents each, and commercial fisherman James Corbin of nearby Salisbury, Mass. donated 500 pounds of fish. Corbin was part of a "boat picket" composed mostly of local fishermen. Even before any radioactivity or hot water from the plant could contaminate the ocean, the nuke hurt the local fishing industry when silt dumped from the construction site suffocated hundreds of lobsters

Jackson Browne and Pete Seeger played a free concert with political overtones late in the afternoon, getting laughs and cheers when Browne dedicated "Nowhere Man" to New Hampshire governor Meldrim Thomson and Seeger changed "there was an old lady who swallowed a fly" to "there was a young woman who swallowed a line," an anti-sexist parable.

To the left of the stage, you could see the avocado and white blockhouses and copper cranes of the PSC cement plant, but nuclear plants' most distinctive visual features, concrete inverted-funnel cooling towers, were absent. Seabrook's proposed cooling system consists of two 2½-milelong pipes, one to pump water out of the ocean and the other to flush 750,000 gallons back into it every minute, 40 degrees hotter.

photos by Mike Chance

Son of S:1: The Nameless Threat

by Nancy Borman

As one of the few women speakers at the July 4th Smoke-In in Washington, DC, I was not about to start telling the more than 15,000 people in Lafayette Park how S-1437 would affect women.

"When an avalanche is coming down the mountainside," I had said, "you don't stop to discuss who it applies to."

Two days later, much to the astonishment of those who believe what they read in the media, S-1 once again rose from the grave.

With the release of a still un-numbered "tentative draft" of a new revision of the federal criminal code by the House Judiciary Committee Subcommittee on Criminal Justice, it is apparent that reports of the death of the House version of S-1437 (HR 6869) in the New York Times and elsewhere have been exaggerated.

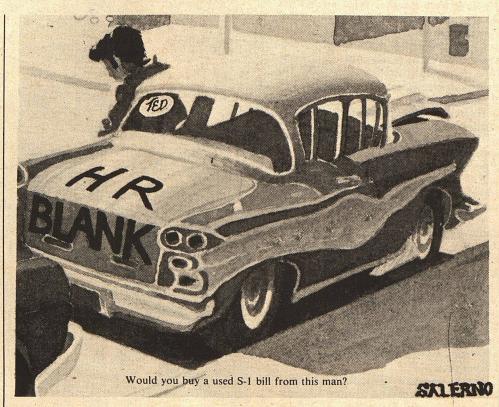
S-1, of course, was too easy to remember, like the B-1; it was defeated two years ago when radical and civillibertarian coalitions exposed the repressive content of the so-called "reform." Senator Kennedy and a number of other clever fellows gave it a new number, S-1437, which was lots more difficult to remember, and rammed it thru the Senate in the first 5 days of this year's session.

So much controversy blew up around HR 6869, the House version, because of the unseemly haste of its Senate passage, that Griffin Bell, managing the Recodification for Carter, let it seem to die in the Markup Comittee.

But only those who bought the Administration line in the papers were fooled. The House Criminal Justice Subcommittee quietly prepared its own draft, the Nameless Threat, and to stymie the opposition they simply gave it no number at all

As we go to press it still doesn't have a number. It will be assigned a number and go into full committee any day now, where it is likely to be approved for consideration on the floor of the House.

The "tentative draft" is a near-clone to S-1437 which has already passed the Senate chock-full of slick little clauses that would



essentially ring in 1984 in 1978. However, the new House draft is called "The Criminal Justice Improvements Act of 1978," while S-1437/HR 6869 had been known as the Criminal Code Reform Act of 1978. The semantics are not insignificant. Who could be opposed to "improvements"?

The most sinister implication of the Nameless Threat, alias HR BLANK, alias S-1437, alias S-l, is the media blackout surrounding it. Those who allowed the paraquat furor to displace pothibition repeal as an issue on the 4th (the Nameless Threat doesn't even contain decrim provisions) merely fell into step with the Washington Press Corps, who during the Longest Walk widely covered a debate between Kennedy and Russell Means in which Means castigated Kennedy for sponsoring a Bill containing the 13 Acts stripping Native Americans of their rights. The Black

Caucus was also reported to have come out against the Bill. But never once was it mentioned that the Bill in question-was S-1437.

Buttons were already circulating that said STOP S-1437/HR-6869, and the *New York Times* didn't wish to encourage sales.

After the *Times* prematurely declared the death of HR 6869, there was only a faint rumor of a new draft, which found its way to me by telephone by Louise Thompson who had been active in the anti-S-l Coalition. She suggested that since I would be in DC anyway for the ERA march July 9th, why don't I get a copy in person from the sub committee. Well, it sounded easy.

At the sub committee's office, the clerk in charge of supplying the American public with printed copies of our allegedly public documents (such as copies of bills) said she couldn't just give me one. "Who are you?" she asked, pencil poised in mid-air. "What organization do you represent?"

Why did she want to know, I asked, having just come from the FBI reading room. "We have a limited supply of copies and we can't give them to just anybody," she said. I said I was from a newspaper (Majority Report) and that we were probably going to publish the bill (which is a joke because it's 479 pages long). This mere hint that the First Amendment had not yet been done away with caused the clerk to grit her teeth, role her eyeballs up to the ceiling and snarl, "I guess we have to give it to you...but you can have only one."

I had read nothing at all about the bill in the newspapers so I was eager to see what was so non-newsworthy about it. I leafed through the index and voluminous bill (which doesn't even bother to list sections of the law it would leave untouched,) and I have to agree that some parts of it are very dull. It is no longer a crime, for example, to capture carrier pigeons (they're extinct). And, it's OK at last for customs officers to help people import "treasonous books" as long as they're not also dirty. Nor is there any special law concerning the export of liquor to Pacific Islands. Who cares, right?

But the media seems to be out interviewing test-tube embryos and other in vitro celebrities, while the important parts of the Nameless Threat are threatening to do away with the Bill of Rights. Like S-1437, HR BLANK does not merely drop a bunch of anachronisms from the federal code. It adds in things, such as the Smith Act, which outlaws advocating the overthrow of the government, a clause suddenly bestowing subpoena powers on the FBI, and sections taking away the right of Indians to be governed by their tribal laws.

The archaic Comstock Law is still in the code, classifying information about abortion as "obscene" literature which cannot be distributed through th US mails or by common carrier. If the committee members were interested in anything other than creating a police state, surely they would have dropped the Comstock section or at least reduced the penalties for such "crimes" as impersonating a 4-H Club member (4106), spreading rumors about the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation (4717), and transporting water chestnuts across state lines (moved from chapter 46 to chapter 105).

The bill—whatever its name is—must become a target of renewed protest of the kind that stopped S-1. Write your Congressman to demand further Hearings to keep the Nameless threat from being rammed thru like S-1437.

It should have been obvious that the forces which brought us the Burger Court and the Carter Administration would not rest until they'd enmeshed us in a truly Nixonian web of Laws,

Otero

continued from page 3

locker and on communiques were conclusive; Otero was found guilty on three out of twenty nine charges against him, and vowed revenge by his unit and others.

In March, 1977, Otero got 40 years. He told a reporter bitterly: "The killers of the Kennedys are alive and living in Miami."

Otero, it seems, and Bosch as well, seriously miscalculated things. The last time they could get together, in Chile, between January 23rd and February 19th, 1976, happened to be in the immediate aftermath of La Guardia.

As was first the case with Letelier, nine months later the US Intelligence Community was bending over backwards to assign the guilt for LaGuardia to anyone but Cuban Exiles, with FBI Director Clarence Kelley averring that such a senseless act must be the work of the FALN.

Evidently, Bosch and Otero concluded that the role of Bosch's people in the squad that got Kennedy in Dallas (including the Novo brothers, according to Marita Lorenz, interviewed in the Dec. YIPSTER TIMES) made them immune from prosecution forever, that the Intelligence Community would keep covering up, while

Bosch massacred and bombed, until Detente was reversed single-handedly. Moreover, both the fact that the DEA had new, completely worked-out security measures ready to clamp down on check-on luggage, together with CIA documents speculating that the evidence pointing from the La Guardia to Otero is so overwhelming that the blast must have been perpetrated by Morales to frame Otero (ac cording to sources close to the House Assassinations Committee) suggest

The CIA is also known for rarely disseminating law enforcement material—except when pointing the finger of guilt away from itself or its friends. And it's no secret the DEA, containing large blocs of CIA agents, is the CIA beachhead in domestic law enforcement

another angle.

So how does it look for the DEA (CIA front A) to have a whole set of new regulations for ticket agents, hundreds of narcs ready to jam airports opening luggage (which had always been assumed 'safe' before, since it was checked onto the plane with a passenger) a whole set of countermeasures ready to stop a crime that had never happened before the Bosch organization (CIA front B) made bombs in airport lockers and check-on luggage its own modus operandi?

Why were counter-measures suitable to stop an Otero flying in from Miami (DEA

agents searching the check-on luggage of anyone fitting a standard "smuggler's profile" implemented the next day while the Intelligence Community maintained publicly for months that the La Guardia blast was the work of New York-based Puerto Ricans?

As a matter of fact, the only solution they could ever come up with for luggage lockers was to take them out. But when Bosch's people used check-on luggage to blow up the Air Cubana Jet, 10 months later, the media applauded the new checks on check-ons, praising the foresight of US Intelligence Services.

It's obvious why on this one, the government could never let on it had sponsored, at different times, both the terrorists and the irksome counter-measures, since the potential impact of mass murder in America's media capital was of a whole different order (like killing JFK) than blowing up a Cuban jet, or even blowing up a foreign diplomat on a DC street.

The minute Bosch & Co. started applying La Guardia-level violence on behalf of their new, Chilean backers against the US foreign policy establishment—and in the Caribbean, when no such potential for backlash in US opinion existed—the balance of the Intelligence Community swung in favor of prosecutions such as Letelier, that've put Bosch, Otero, the Novos and the rest away, while letting

sleeping dogs lie.

It is interesting that, of those on Bosch's death list, Jimmy Carter, who pushed the Letelier investigation to get the people who set off bombs outside the White House, is now enmeshed in a drug scandal, and must take dictation on drugs from the DEA now that Bourne is out.

A few months ago, Richardo Morales was arrested and charged with possession of five thousand pounds of pot in Miami, and held on a quarter of a million dollars bail.

Miami police claim Morales was arrested thru standard narc channels, and that he was not "fingered by any of Bosch's people." But all his co-defendants have backgrounds as informers, and Morales had a copy of secret government radio frequencies on him when arrested. "Standard narc channels" means DEA.

Morales' lawyers have denied a request from the House Assassinations Committee to interview him about his knowledge of the Kennedy assassination. The Committee subpoenaed him to appear anyway.

When A.J. Weberman called the New York City Police, to get some response, any response, to the information in this article, the Detective admitted that it was all correct. "Otero was a suspect for a long time"

But the NYPD isn't planning anything. "Otero has a good alibi for that day. Non-Cubans."

illustration by Steve Salerno

Bourne

continued from page 1
as overseer of the Liddy/Hunt plumbers

group

Then, in Sept., 1972, he was brought right into the White House as assistant Director of SAODAP with, according to the Atlanta Constitution, 'almost unlimited authority in the agency.'

But the evidence of Bourne's duplicity is more than circumstantial. On Oct. 23rd, 1975, as the article documents, Bourne sent detailed reports on Southeast Asia and Pakistan "technical assistance visits," made under the cover of AID travels, to Dr. Bernard Malloy, Director, Psychiatric Division Central Intelligence Agency, McLean, VA 20505. The same Malloy, King notes, helped Egil Krogh's plumbers to prepare a psychiatric profile on Daniel Ellsberg.

The documents also reveal that Bourne intervened on behalf of the CIA when an American physician in Thailand, Dr. Caroline Knowles, complained to the American Psychiatric Association that the CIA was searching the medical files of American patients at a Bangkok youth drug program. "I will do my best to intercede with the APA to see that further serious support for her charges is dropped," Bourne wrote to the CIA at the time.

If it is true that Bourne was leading a double life it would explain his curious comraderie with both feds and heads. On the other hand, Bourne supporters say that, like NORML itself, Bourne was simply trying to bridge the gap between radical demands and establishment realities.

"...Gone is Dr. Peter Bourne from the White House, gone from his position as the only member of Jimmy Carter's inner circle capable of sane, reflective views on national drug policy and public health," wrote the *Village Voice* on a page one analysis.

The Washington Post, while it has published much of the information provided by Stroup, nevertheless took pains to show that their liberal hackles were raised. Many Washington Young Professionals, as they term themselves, were declining social engagements with their former buddies in the press, the Post explained, because they feared the reporters were writing up their use of drugs. NORML and Keith Stroup, the article intimated, are particular pariahs of the liberal dope set. Frank Fioromonti, New York NORML coordinator, told a reporter off-the-record that the Bourne scandal and departure had definitely hurt NORML's relations with the White House, and worse, would set back the decrim timetable even further from NORML's projected 10-15 years anticipated until D-day.

DR. BOURNE SUCCUMBS TO STROUP THROAT

When the story broke in the Washington Post on July 19th, a Wednesday, that Dr. Peter Bourne was under investigation by the Prince William County, Virginia, prosecutor's office for issuing a phoney Quaalude script, it set off a number of charged mines lurking in the media weeds.

Bourne had been informed of the script investigation on July 11th, eight days before the story broke in the press. On Thurs., July 20th, the morning after it hit the papers, he took a leave of absence, with pay, from his White House duties. At this time, according to the New York Times and others, Bourne was determined to stay on, convinced, along with his White House mentors, that he could weather the storm. And he probably could've, considering that the dope involved was not for himself, nor obviously for any monetary gain. It was indiscretion at its worst, embarrassingly so for the head of the nation's drug abuse office, but the intentions were not for personal or evil gain, unlike, say, Bert Lance's sticky-fingered loan shifting, or Richard Nixon's egomaniacal maneuvers. In fact, supportive stories appeared within twenty-four hours after the Post stories quoting doctors who said the writing of pseudononymous scripts was a frequent practice, expecially among the rich and influential. The investigation itself had come to a close. It appeared, that Thursday afternoon, that Bourne could survive his blunder.

But that night everything changed with the almost simultaneous publication by Jack Anderson and the Washington Post of charges that Bourne had been seen by a number of people at a NORML party in the Adams-Morgan area of Washington, snorting coke and toking pot. Bourne and the White House were besieged by questions from reporters: How much dope was there in the White House? Did President Carter get dope from Bourne? What about Greg Allman and Phil Walden? The Daily News, which had run the Quaalude investigation on page three, ran the new stories under a front page, three inch head: "Pot, Coke, Tied to Carter Aides." The next morning, reacting to such headlines, Bourne resigned.

He resigned not because of his naive script mistake, but because of the massive paranoia paralyzing Carter partisans, who assumed the nation would be outraged that a presidential advisor was doing cocaine and marijuana. This was hedonism—personal gain—by one presumed to be above such things.

Who was it that turned over the dirt about Bourne doing coke and pot to Jack Anderson, straight-laced Mormon? The DEA? The Washington narcs? No. It was Keith Stroup, executive director of the National Organization to Reform (previously 'Repeal') Marijuana Laws, who threatened (the White House called it "blackmailed") Bourne with releasing the information that the hapless dope czar had joined the hospitality of that NORML gathering last December.

There someone produced a small amount of cocaine and Bourne had partaken, along with a few hits off a joint. The cocaine he snorted was not a lump "the size of a prune" on a mirror, as the Washington Post reported, but in a small mechanical snifter that gives two nostrils a pre-measured snort. "They were very discreet," said one observer. "Bourne and Stroup and reporter friends kept palming off the snifter. You could hardly see it—unless you were deliberately invading their privacy—spying."

The blackmail worked, with Bourne writing Stroup that he wanted to work with him in the future, but it was too late. Stroup, through a few of his reporter pals, had already gone around to the media planting the story.

And Bourne, in the classic pattern of one who's been finked on, and then "turns" himself, fingered other unnamed Aides for pot and "occasional" coke.

BOURNE FELLED BY PIE

Why did the director of the nation's largest organization supposedly fighting against the anti-dopers turn in Peter Bourne for doing dope?

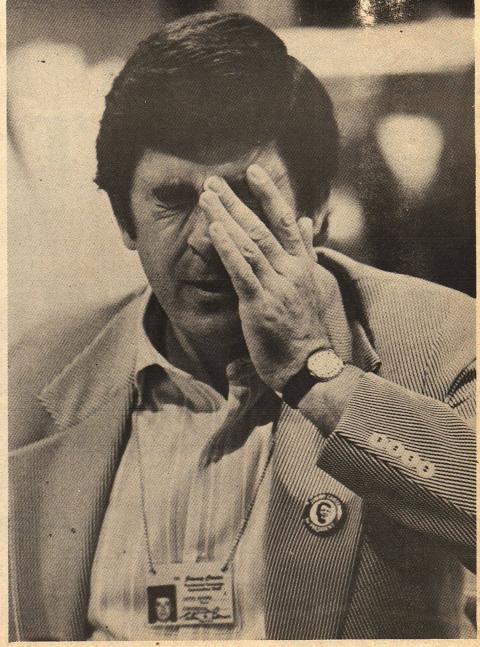
The fallout between the White House Office of Drug Abuse and NORML resulted from the pieing by Aron the Kay of Joe Nellis.

The pie incident that *New Times* correctly credits with precipitating NORML's stool-pigeon campaign occured at the same NORML conference in December.

Unlike previous NORML conferences, there was considerable infighting prior to and during the '77 Convention. According to reliable sources in NORML, Stroup feared a power play by some NORML members. "The White House was anxious to get rid of me," Stroup told Dan Brewster and Al Brewer in an interview later, "I think they wanted Mark Kurzman to run NORML." Kurzman's response: "A cross-section of people thought a change of leadership would be good."

Kurzman and Mark Heitlinger, in charge of day to day administration at NORML's DC offices, were primary organizers of the '77 conference. Stroup, in an attempt to change the flow of the convention, contracted with Aron Kay to throw a pie at Joe Nellis, chief counsel of the House Select Committee on Narcotics Abuse and Control, and the keynote speaker at the convention—the token G-man, some charged.

"Keith paid me for the pie," Aron Kay recalls. "I only had a quarter, and he gave me four dollars. I got a lemon meringue



Dr. Peter Bourne, accused of being "flakey" by the White House Press Corps, clears his sinuses.

pie."

Stroup tried to stop the pieing after Kay let the word get around to Kurzman and Heitlinger: Kay called it off. But the next afternoon, as Aron sat eating the pie, Nellis asserted that World Government, in the form of the UN Single Convention Against Marijuana, supersedes the US Bill of Rights, and Kay saw red. He ran to the front of the NORML assemblage and let fly with the remains of the lemon meringue. In the resultant uproar, Marc Kurzman took the microphone and denounced Stroup as the chief conspirator of the pieplot. A few days later an aide to Peter Bourne who had been sitting next to Nellis fired off an indignant letter. On White House stationery to stress the severity of the issue, the writer, Bob Angarola, general counsel to the Office of Drug Abuse Policy, said he was "upset...at the unfortunate pie incident."

This angered Stroup so much that he "had a dark suggestion of his own," according to the New Times article. "Telling Bourne aides to pass on to their boss a threat as dangerous to Bourne as Kurzman's had been to Stroup: He implied that he might know too much about the recreational drug preferences of certain senior White House aides; he suggested that those preferences could end up in the newspapers." The article concludes that "it hit home."

WHITE HOUSE DRUGS COULDN'T BE BOURNE

If Keith Stroup had paid attention to the Yippies he would not have had to turn government informant against Peter Bourne. The pieing, like the paraquat hoax afterwards, was a clumsy attempt at oneupsmanship in hopes of changing the subject from a controversial bill Stroup had pledged NORML support for to Capitol Hill buddies. Stroup testified at congressional hearings in favor of S-1437, the police-state "recodification" of federal laws, finally changing his stance to oppose it after the Yippies led a plenary session of NORML rank-and-filers that unanimously denounced the NORML leadership's pro S-1437 position. On the paraquat issue NORML, under Stroup's direction, has consistently propagated the red-herring sensationalist myths spoon-fed to them by Joseph Califano, of Health, Education and Welfare, Peter Bourne, and various government agencies, meanwhile disregarding the evidence of the smugglers, growers and consumers who claim paraquat is a hoax. NORML has, in fact, called for a boycott of all Mexican pot, following the urging of the government.

Considering these credentials it is no wonder Stroup fears a palace coup. But there had been ample indications that the Carter people were unstable allies.

In February of 1976 the *Yipster Times* headlined a story, the "Jimmy Carter Coke Scandal" which charged that elements in the Carter camp had intervened in a Georgia grand jury investigation of cocaine use in Macon and Atlanta.

Conspicuously absent from those called before the grand jury was Phil Walden, owner of Capricorn Records, who raised over \$2 million for Carter's presidential campaign through a series of rock concerts by the Capricorn artists: the Allman Brothers Band, Wet Willie, Charlie Daniels, and more. Greg Allman was indicted, along with Scooter Herring.

The Yipster quoted underground sources in the Atlanta/Macon rock music and drug culture who claimed some mysterious force had lifted Walden off the hook. It was not until two years later, in a puff-piece applauding Walden for his social consciousness, that Rolling Stone revealed how in Oct, 75, Walden responded with an initial \$50,000 cash contribution after an personal emergency request from Carter, whose campaign was broke already from months on the road, but as yet had nothing to show for it.

Walden, who was certainly already worried by the coke investigation, was rewarded with a key place on Carter's finance committee. Although Carter's denies any knowledge of the coke dealings until it came out the press in January, Phil Walden says he let Carter know about the investigation in November. The recent Bourne affair is a good clue to the extreme nervousness that ensued over the inevitable

photo by Carrie Boretz

repercussions should Carter's 'Maury Stans' be called before a US Grand Jury investigating the sale of kilos of coke out of Capricorn Record's Macon, Georgia studios.

But with all the dark rumors that Carter aides sympathetic to coke may have been the ones who moved the Georgia powers, what convinced YT editors was their confrontation with Jody Powell, where they mentioned a Yippie! warchest seized on a pretext by Georgia authorities 10 months earlier, and castigated Carter for leaving Georgia law enforcement in such a state that YIP had no due process for getting the money back.

Jody allowed that "The Governor could get your money back, but it wouldn't be right." (!) Yet a few more weeks of Coke Fiends For Carter at every campaign stop accomplished what 10 months of fruitless quently, of his close friendship with Peter Bourne. Within a few weeks he "lost" the story. A cover design that went with the article—the magazine paid \$250 for it—showed Carter snorting coke. It still sits in the art department file. "We don't want people to think people are snorting coke in the White House," said the magazine's owner. "It'll just turn them against us."

Astonishingly, this same reporter who opposed the article's publication and bragged about his friendship with Peter Bourne, appearing with him, and Jimmy Carter, in various photographs with cutlines heralding the rapport between potheads and the Carter administration, is one of the two reporters known to this newspaper who turned state's evidence on Peter Bourne's dope habits: A. Craig Copetas.

POT. COKE TIED
TO GARTER AIDES
TO GARTER AIDES
Hint Bourne Probe Will Wides
Alman squeeks saves hisher-ups
COKE SCANDALI
Alman

litigation had not. The Georgia Bureau of Revenue returned the Yippie! warchest—something Georgia Tax People had never done in the memory of any observer. Bourne himself had been director of the state's drug abuse program under Carter, and not only knew most prosecutors and professionals in the Atlanta/Macon axis, but was one of the earlier Carter Campaign directors. During the time of the grand jury investigations and indictments Bourne was Carter's chief hatchet man for all kinds of campaign problems.

Some even suspect the YIP warchest had deliberately been seized to prevent demonstrations at the 1976 Democratic Convention in the first place.

But the Coke Cartergate angle failed to generate much excitement at the time, in part because of an initial love of Carter by the establishment press. For instance, one of the nation's biggest-selling dope magazines was given a well-researched and documented article on the Carter administration's many links with the dope culture, from the alleged cocaine scandal-to the frequent use of coke by Carter aides on the campaign trail. The owner of the New York based glossy refused to run the story at the time, saying that "We don't want to make waves with Carter." The story was given to none other than A. Craig Copetas, who openly talked, freBOURNE...AGAIN?

So much for Stroup and his running-dog reporters. The *Yipster Times* all along has maintained that Peter Bourne and the Carter administration were trying to make pot, like coke, so difficult to get and expensive that only the rich afford it—thereby getting rid of the "marijuana problem": widespread use by the non-rich and non-powerful.

Whether exposing the S-1437 or paraquat frauds, the YIPs maintained that the White House's main fault was not that they snorted coke and smoked pot, as NORML believes, but that their vested interest in the dope status quo, from Chip Carter's navy bust to Phil Walden's good luck, couldn't be translated into a common understanding that the Carter administration ought to free all pot prisoners, legalize weed and guarantee a weekly stash of an ounce to all pot heads.

As Dr. Peter Bourne fades into the mists of history it is interesting to speculate on the future of pot politics. You can reason about dope issues with a person who smokes pot. Now that NORML has caused the ouster of Peter Bourne it will be interesting to see how they deal with Joseph Califano, an avowed anti-dope warrior, and the DEA, who will jointly share Borne's former responsibilities. The White House has already announced that it plans

to phase out the Office of Drug Abuse.

So the last link, as the Village Voice article pointed out, may be lost. The "middle ground" of decrim is being swallowed up by the feds on one side, on the other by the heads, demonstrating in the street for outright repeal

The final irony of this is that Keith Stroup and his cohorts have claimed, over the past few years, that their "sophisticated" politics were the way to

get results in the pro-pot movement. That's why the bow ties and tuxedoes on the NORML staffers all the time, and the posh parties at the Hyatt Regency, and the continual parading in front of congressional hearings as the authoritative voice of the pro-pot forces. After luring the biggest "sophisticated" politician into their lure, and ratting on him, it will be intriguing to see how their relations with the authorities go now.

BORED WITH BOURNE: Since my piece on the paraquat hoax last issue a small storm developed in Washington, DC. The article was lambasted by NORML and some Yippies. NORML, acting as the government bullhorn in the paraquat hoax campaign, I could understand. The DC Yippies, aping the protests of their leader, Steve DiAngelo, I could not, until one took me aside during the July 4th Smoke-In and explained, "They're hoping to make a lot of money on a paraquat testing kit they have rights to market. Can you blame them?"

Such criticisms are welcome.

As for the reality of the paraquat situation, rest easy. Sources in Mexico and the Southwest say that the buyers on both ends have chemists testing the weed. So far they haven't found any paraquat, but will continue testing until the public fears subside.

The Senate has approved a bill introduced by Charles Percy cutting off funds for paraquat to Mexico, effective in 1980. This is a purely political gesture, empty, meaningless, akin to passing laws against the Loch Ness monster or Bigfoot, offering protection against a rarely encountered and harmless myth that makes us tingle with fear.

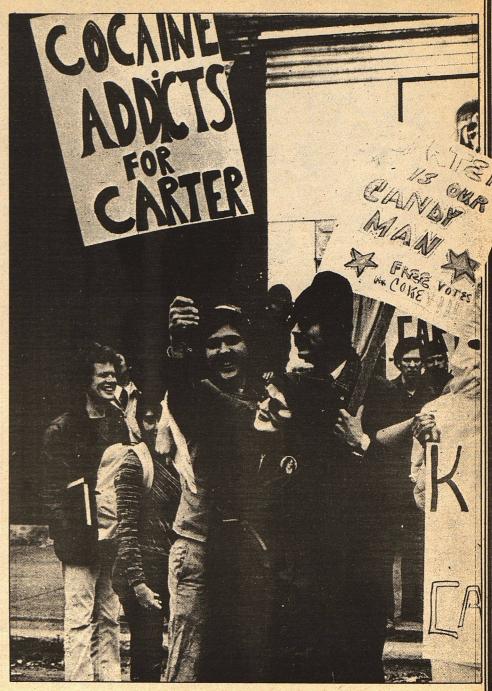
None other than the Atlanta Center for Disease Control, which has investigated virtually every well-publicized case of "paraquat poisoning" that popped up in the suggestible hip capitals of San Francisco, Calif., Madison, Wisconsin, and elsewhere, and have found not a single case to have been caused by paraquat, altho incidentally they discovered several PCP deaths. As recently as a week ago they reported that to date there is not a single documented case anywhere of a potsmoker suffering ill effects from paraquattainted pot.

As a final kicker: in an article in the New York Times, headlined "Paraquat Fear Held Exaggerated"—datelined San Fransciso, where at one point more than 50% of all Mexican pot was reportedly paraquated at the height of the panic, scientists are now claiming that paraquat pot "is neither so prevalent nor so highly contaminated as earlier reports indicated"

More accurate tests conducted at the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta found only one contaminated sample among fifty samples that had been reported as contaminated by PharmChem labs in Palo Alto. This may explain why many people who sent in homegrown weed were told by PharmChem that their pot was tainted.

Further, the National Institute on Drug Abuse is about to release a study that shows that the amount of paraquat transmitted thru the smoke of marijuana contaminated by the herbicide is less than 10 percent of the level earlier suggested.

Yet a few more weeks of Coke Fiends For Carter at every campaign stop accomplished what 10 months of fruitless litigation had not. The Georgia Bureau of Revenue returned the Yippie warchest...



Seabrook

continued from page 4

police trace the offending driver's license plate number and issued an executive order barring him from driving in New Hampshire

Early in June, he vetoed a bill which would have barred the PSC from raising their rates to cover costs of "construction work in progress" (CWIP). The PSC's rates are expected to go up 10% every year until the plant is finished. Construction was slowed by a recent Teamsters strike, and the 12% completed project that was originally priced at \$973 million is now likely to cost nearly three times as much.

Though there was some hostility to the demonstrators, most of the area residents are against nuclear power. A recent PSC-commissioned poll showed a majority of New Hampshirites opposed to the plant. In March, a Seabrook town meeting voted 964-265 against letting the PSC use the town's water supply. Judge John W. King, Thomson's predecessor as governor, issued a temporary injunction overruling the vote, and early in May a PSC subcontractor employee was arrested for tapping

a fire hydrant. "Why vote?" read one picket sign at the demonstration. Other townspeople have occasionally practiced the clandestine art of constructive destruction on the plant.

Despite the promise of free food and the PSC's pressuring its employees to come, only a few hundred people accepted an invitation to "bake some clams for nuclear power" and hear Thomson and a US Labor Party representative speak at a Manchester clambake the same Sunday. Last year, a pro-nuke rally in the same stadium drew 8500 people, but most of them came in company-chartered buses from as far away as Long Island.

The New Hampshire power structure recently turned to utilizing some of Mayor Daley's favorite tactics for making life unpleasant for political opponents. Seabrookers who promised to let demonstrators camp on their land had their taxes raised by the state assessor's office; antique shop owner Siress Nildy had hers more than tripled. Zoning ordinances have been used against others, and the PSC recently sued to confiscate half the land belonging to a woman living next to the site.

Along with threats of guns, dogs, and

gas made by Rockingham County DA Carlton Eldridge, these harassments were the main influence on the Clamshell leadership's decision not to occupy the site. "We don't want to jeopardize our local supporters," was the reason they gave.

The decision was controversial, to say the least. It hit directly on the crucial question of what tactics the anti-nuke movement is going to use in the future—the center of a conflict between some people who believe that if the movement doesn't remain completely nonviolent it will become as immoral as its opponents and others who believe that nuclear power must be stopped as humanely as possible but by any means necessary.

"Five years from now, if this nuke is not torn down, it'll be a disagreement between civil disobedience and guerrilla warfare," prophesied one member of the Natural Guard from South Carolina.

"There's nothing revolutionary about violence," replied a second. "Property damage split the European movement," he added, referring to an occupation in Whyl, Germany where 28,000 people demolished a partially-constructed nuke, "but their momentum carried it through. In the US

we're not strong enough for that."

"The leadership's private dealings with the state has created doubts about the Alliance's ability or desire to stop nuclear power through democratic direct action," read the Clams for Democracy leaflet. "Capitalism is a major component of nuclear power. Beyond the abstract, what strategy is best in breaking the propertied classes' control of social resources?...Occupation means collectively taking possession of property to halt continued corporate and government violence against ourselves and the earth. This is clearly different from symbolic action. What is the relationship between non-violence, civil disobedience, and direct action?"

For the time being, the controversy was largely submerged by the successful turnout, the circumstances of the decision not to occupy, and the movement's level of development. At a meeting Sunday morning, over 200 affinity groups considered and strongly rejected plans for any occupation that weekend. The New York cluster caucus produced a consensus that they felt concerned about the decision not to occupy, but that once they agreed not to it would damage the movement's credibility

continued page 27



Nukes

continued from page 4 tive-energy group. "We'll eventually have to pay all this and more. Suppose each household and small business had \$1300 to invest in insulation and solar collectors?"

Even if it did provide jobs, nuclear power literally threatens the future of life on this planet. Fission plants utilize energy from a controlled explosion; the roachsized pieces of uranium used are too small to blow up with the force of an A-bomb. If the cooling system (water pumped through the reactor) and its backup (if there is one; there isn't at Con Ed's Indian Point plant, less than 30 miles from New York) both fail, a "core meltdown" ensues. The escalating heat of the reaction melts the reactor core, the pieces of uranium flow together, and if the reaction continues unchecked, the rest can be left to the more nightmareish realms of the imagination. A partial meltdown occured in 1966 at the Fermi plant in Michigan, 30 miles from Detroit, and a total one was narrowly averted at Brown's Ferry, Alabama in

Less spectacular but routinely lethal is the inevitable leakage of radiation. Plutonium-239 is one of the main byproducts of nuclear fission; a large nuclear plant produces about 500 pounds of it every year, and plants operating in the US produced a total of 12,000 pounds in 1975. Plutonium's discoverer, Glenn Seaborg, described it as "fiendishly toxic:" one milligram in the lungs will cause death within days from fibrosis, and the amount that will cause lung cancer is conservatively estimated at one microgram and may be as low as .01 microgram. GIVEN IN INDIVIDUAL DOSES, BETWEEN 11/2 OUNCES AND 9 POUNDS COULD GIVE EVERYONE IN THE WORLD LUNG CANCER.

Obviously, this hasn't happened yet, but cancer and leukemia rates are significantly higher near nuclear plants. Another effect of radiation is genetic mutation—and one of the most elementary principles of genetics is that the vast majority of mutations are either harmful or lethal.

So why are they still trying to build nuclear power plants? In a capitalist economic system, energy (or anything else) isn't produced because people need it, it's

produced because someone can make money off of people's need for it. Since the sun is a source of energy that will last as long as life on earth, scarcity wouldn't be a very convincing excuse to jack up prices. Solar and wind technology is also too decentralized to be easily monopolized, as anyone with the materials, skills and space can put a solar collector on their roof.

Most utilities also have agreements with government regulatory agencies that allow them to set rates at whatever they need for a guaranteed percentage profit on their investment, (New York gives Con Ed 8.5%) a great incentive for them to have high costs and raise rates. The Seabrook reactor's construction costs are expected to raise New Hampshire electricity prices by 60% in the next five years.

Equally sinister is nuclear power's police state potential. Harvey Wasserman quotes a 1975 Nuclear Regulatory Commission report as concluding that a plutonium economy would mean "continuous surveillance at all times; it would not be restricted to emergency situations," and that an expanded nuclear program would mean "a nationwide guard force, greater

surveillance of dissenting political groups, area searches in the event of a loss of materials and creation of new barriers of secrecy around parts of the nuclear program."

E.L. Musselwhite, security director at the Barnwell, S.C. plant, told Jack Huttner of the Long Island Street Papers that "all measures necessary to protect the American public will be taken," including the use of advanced anti-terrorist technology developed and deployed during the war in Vietnam. These necessary measures include the surveillance of Barnwell locals to discover those with possible radical sympathies—or, as Musselwhite put it, "close ties with the community are a high priority."

Good excuse for the government to use, no? Especially since it takes only 17 pounds of plutonium to make a Hiroshima-size bomb, and plutonium proliferation will likely attract terrorists of both the freelance and government-associated variety, with the latter kind having the credentials for "legitimate" access. They create the condition and then say that it requires their control.

photo by Mike Chance

Festival of Life Lives

"...The Seeds Were Sown in Our Minds..."

by Ben & Jesse

Sometime August 26-27, Dave Dellinger, Bill Kunstler, Jerry Rubin and other protagonists of the Great Chicago Conspiracy will gather in the very same spot in Grant Park, south of the statue of General Logan, where the police went crazy and beat up peace protestors on national TV exactly 10 years ago.

Surrounded by thousands of people from today's movement-women, no-nukes, gays, anti-Nazi's, 3rd-Worlders and protestors against pothibition—Dellinger, Kunstler and friends will set the record straight about the true role of the peace forces 10 years ago, and the significance of the heirs of Mayor Daley finally letting us

put on the Festival of Life.

The occasion of attorney William Kunstler and Conspiracy defendants being in town will be the reopening of their contempt citations stemming from their trial before Judge Julius Hoffman for "conspiring to incite" the first Festival of Life. They are going back into Federal Court on August 24th or 25th to purge the contempts because recently released files reveal illegal secret meetings between Judge Hoffman, the prosecutors and

Amerika's favorite fugitive, Abbie Hoffman, will not appear in court but has promised to spend the weekend in Lincoln Park.

But just as the crowds listening will be bigger than the barely 5,000 who braved police clubs 10 years ago-bigger, more diverse and largely kids who could only watch the Democratic Convention on TV in 68—members of the Chicago Conspiracy will talk about more in front of Logan's Statue than purging those contempts.

At a time when the media, still fixated on the quiet of the Ford Interregnum, insists "the Movement is dead", the breadth of the Festival and diversity of the groups and displays there will show just how many of today's Movements still consider the events of that week in Chicago, 1968 to be the beginning of their history: a common Watershed.

We're going to Chicago to celebrate. To celebrate the fact that we know the truth can not be stopped, that we're alive and spreading it further. Many of us were not there in '68, but the seeds were sown in our minds and hearts. We have come of age now, the seeds have sprouted, the plant has grown strong and tall, and the flowers are blossoming. The alternative society works, it lives, and will not be stopped.

There will be rock bands, we already expect 15, including Rebel Tunes from Wisconsin, Irish Brigade, an' punk rock from Sundog Summit, and we're sure there will be lots of people with guitars for little boogies on the lawn, guerilla theatre groups, clowns, and any groups and workshops you wish to construct.

Many radical groups have been invited, as well as all members of the alternative press. You are especially urged to contact the Festival of Life Coalition right away if your collective or group wishes to have a booth or

display. It's a festival!

Everyone is invited to not only come to Chicago—but to organize rides and help get as many people as possible a comfortable way of getting there. Hitching pair-up boards for women who don't want to hitch alone or have to hitch with a man posted in conspicous places and followed up on will help. We can meet on the first day to set up kids trips i.e. babysitting, food crews, barefoot doctors, martial arts, meditation and whatever else is essential to survival. Come to Chicago armed with your mind, body and energy. We can make it happen if we all share the load.

Sound and light systems have been arranged with continous live music set for Lincoln Park. For the exact time of the ceremonies at the General Logan Statue in Grant Park, call the Coalition number listed below.

Monday August 28th has been set aside for a YIP international conference to prepare for the '80s conference October 20th to 22nd in Madison, Wisconsin.

Yes, we will celebrate in Chicago. We will amuse ourselves, feast, temporarilly quench our thirst before carrying on, resuming the struggle to change the world. We know we can't stop fighting, the battle is not yet won, opposition in mounting. But we possess the magic secret-truth. As this new wave hits the flimsy sand castle of hypocrisy we call 'government,' well...we all know what happens to sand castles.

We will settle for nothing less than our Liberty. Neither the Daleys, the Nixons, nor the severe police state conditions since have eradicated the people, the movement, the spirit. It's still alive! And growing stronger all the time.

So it's ten years later; Vietnam's gone Red, the Hump and Daley are dead. Now let's see if they'll let us sleep in the park. Remember '68-come to '78. For more info.

The Chicago Festival of Life Coalition 1021 Armitage Chicago, Ill. 60614 (312) 549-6558



Why isn't this man smiling?

Rebel With Cause

The gift he brought was not of laughter alone but of a gallantry unconscious of the self...

-Murray Kempton on Abbie Hoffman

by Ron Rosenbaum

Most people who tuned into Abbie Hoffman ten years ago at the time of the Chicago Convention remember Abbie mainly as The Funny Guy among the leaders of the anti-war movement, the one who brought an exuberant wit and sense of drama to the struggle against the official absurdities that were being used to justify the killings in Vietnam, the one who had the sense, as he put it, "to shout 'Theatre!' in a crowded fire."

But those of us who want to bring Abbie back home from exile to his friends and family in New York know that there was always as much gallantry as laughter in the continuing drama of Abbie's life.

In the early 1960's, when Abbie had just earned his MA in psychology (working under Dr. Abraham Maslow at Brandeis) he abandoned a promising professional career to go to Mississippi to put his body on the line with the activists struggling to keep the young civil rights movement alive under murderous conditions.

The journey changed his life and he kept going back south, getting jailed and beaten dozens of times (once a few miles away from Jimmy Carter's peanut farm), working with Southern sharecroppers to sell their crafts in New York at Liberty House, a store he supported himself for a decade.

It is legendary now how Abbie helped found the Yippies and created the Be-Ins at Central Park and Grand Central station, and mobilized young people to protest the War in the massive demonstrations in Chicago and the Mobilizations in Washington. Not too many recall the time when, as Murray Kempton describes it, "Abbie had just gotten \$25,000 for a book and, without a moment of thought handed it over to the bail fund of a stranger. Later the prisoner, for reasons of despair, fled the jurisdiction. Abbie had lost the only comfortable stake he ever owned, and all he did was laugh and say that he was glad the man had his freedom."

Allen Ginsberg compared Abbie to

the revolutionary writer/activist Tom Paine, "A classic example of the philosophic and poet dramatist of public ideals...one of the first souls in the nation to make consciousness sensitive to the Eichmann-like nature of our public War guilt."

But many of us who want to bring this exiled dissident back among us remember him as much for the unpublicized private acts of generosity and kindness such as Kempton describes.

Our memories aren't enough. We want Abbie back home with his family and children-and that includes us.

Why has he been away? Five years ago, five years after Chicago, Abbie was busted by several undercover cops for allegedly selling three pounds of cocaine. Undercover cops have been no stranger to Abbie's life in the course of his fifteen years of activism. Abbie, his wife, his children have been followed, harassed, subjected to dirty tricks by FBI and local police—all fully documented in newly released files. There was even testimony in pre-trial hearings on his drug bust that these paricular undercover cops tried to plant wires on Abbie's mother-in-law among other unwarranted surveillance

From the day of his arrest Abbie never denied playing a role in the sale. He insisted, however, that he had been lured into the deal by undercover informants while he himself was also researching material on drug dealings for his new book.

Facing 15 years to life and a vindictive prosecutor who equated the sale of cocaine-now regarded by even the White House as a recreational drug-with 'murder,' Abbie faced a long, costly, and uncertain struggle to prove his version of the deal. Indeed it was not until six months after Abbie went "underground" that the evidence of illegal bugging by the cops began to surface.

And so in March, 1974 Abbie became a fugitive. On the evidence of his life since then he is certainly no hardened criminal but the same freedom-loving spirit he has always been—he's become one of the most prolific and imaginative magazine journalists in the country, chronicling his life as an underground tourist in

Free Abbie!

by Michael Luckman (212) 260-2801

Friends of Abbie Hoffman, who are staging a concert and rally for the radical leader Wednesday night, August 23rd at New York's Felt Forum, feel that the White House cocain scandal triggered by Dr. Peter Bourne, President Carter's former drug advisor, will help gain freedom for Hoffman.

Hoffman took to the underground four-and-a-half years ago after trumped-up cocaine selling charges were brought against him. He believes that the chief reason the charges haven't been dropped is that his fundamental political views haven't changed. Friends hope that the recent disclosures of marijuana and cocaine by young White House aids will soften the climate surrounding the Abbie case and will make it possible for Governor Carey to pardon the dissident leader.

Meanwhile, they are going ahead with a spectacular tribute to Abbie, which will feature some of the biggest names in show business from New York and Hollywood. Among the early confirmations are Odetta, Terry Southern, Allen Ginsberg, Paul Krassner, Josh White, Kinky Friedman, Tom Pacheo, Ossie Davis and basketball star Bill Walton. Abbie's old Chicago "co-conspirators" Dave Dellinger, William Kunstler and Jerry Rubin will speak. Tickets are \$10 in advance through Ticketron outlets or at the Madison Square Garden Box Of-

The Bring Abbie Home salute will kick off a 10th Anniversary Celebration and Culmination of the Festival of Life in Chicago, which will set the record straight on the Yippie's peaceful intentions 10 years ago during the Democratic National Convention.

America and abroad for a dozen national magazines, his writings continuing to reflect his wonderful combination of affection and outrage for the America he loves.

But there is another america he loves. Abbie's 6 year old child, america, hasn't seen his father in 5 years. His two children by a previous marriage are teenagers. Seperation from their father has meant hardship for everyone in his family and for all his friends.

We want Abbie back. He was right about the civil rights movement in the south and suffered for it, he was right about the war in Vietnam and he suffered for helping to lead the fight against it. He was jailed 30 times and beaten 14 times. The people he fought, the Watergate criminals and the Vietnam bomb pattern planners are either raking in the money on memoirs or running the state department again. Hasn't Abbie suffered enough? Haven't we suffered enough for lack of his wit, his imagination and his boundless enthusiasm?

There has been an anmesty for those who fled the country to avoid fighting in the Vietnam war. What about one for certain special souls like Abbie Hoffman who stayed HERE to fight against it? Among others, James Wechsler of the New York Post has suggested Abbie deserves an amnesty for all he's done, for his services to his country's original ideals and as a partial reparation for the years of illegal government conduct against him.

We agree. Help us Bring Abbie Home!



Last month in Part I of this, his first major interview in 2 years, Abbie talked about Chicago in 1968... 'People got far more than they expected...," and going back to Chicago in '78... 'It's important to maintain a historical continuity," and some of the things that have happened in between.

"People who feel that there wasn't progress made, and that we weren't pointing in the right direction should look at the appendix in the back of "Revolu-tion for the Hell of It," at the Yippie program. If you eliminate utopian demands like the abolition of money, you'd find almost all of them have happened: the Viet Nam War is ended, the draft has been abolished, abortion is much more legalized, ecology has become a big issue...even pay toilets have been abolished.

In this, the conclusion of his exclusive statement, Abbie talks about himself, his case, his feelings about being underground, survival in the '70's and politics of the '80's.

Finishing off the tequila and the pot too, Abbie began reviewing the current situation discussing the question of confrontational politics versus the need for 'building a coalition of the whole population."

AH: Yah. There's a tendency, you see-as a political movement, the left, in this country, tries to shape the way people live, rather than gain their political alliance. They don't want alliances with people. They want converts. You understand the difference. You don't have to be a saint to be a Democrat, a Republican, or a capitalist. You have to be a saint to be a communist, and I happen to know about 3 or 4 people that I've met in the last 20 or 30 years that might be up for sainthood...but it's exclusionary. It's an exclusionary movement-it's like saying, 'this movement is for, uh, angels,' 'The movement is "heaven," so therefore only angels can pass.

People should be asked to contribute their energy; whatever feels right. You're providing an alternative, you know, just a path, and there's really no right to charge people a lot when they come in the toll-gate. Like, really—that's sort of an imposition. You say, "People, are you coming? Come in!"

DB: Well, we found out there's a certain number of cases where people are either so racist, or so sexist or something that they just totally disrupt the group, you know? They make it like, impossible to live for the other people.

They refuse to develop. AH: Ah, I travel, I live in the mainstream, I'm a cook, or whatever it is, I mean I'm just out there—a person that you gotta convince, you know? A lot of people around me don't know beans about what you're talking about. Racism, sexism, they just know their fucking ass is on the line-they can get fired any fucking minute, they're not organized... They're at the mercy...They turn, and they look-they say, "well in 20 or 30 more years we'll be out in the street, we'll either be derelicts on the sidewalk. we'll be in some mental hospital, or some old age home." You know, totally scared about basic things—you know that people have a grab on you economically.

You gotta see a lot more victims in this society when you come to recognize Richard Nixon as a victim. I just think it's a better political consciousness, right now than having the idea that some people, these names are the 'enemy' and these names are the 'heroes.

It's hard organizing people on the line of those other issues, though.

DB: I know. See-we work with a certain number of people in the unions. We've had Yippies in unions, you dig. Yes, you run into all kinds of problems with-remember the problems with dual unionism? How do you proceed to organize that? We've always organized with the working class in the neighborhoods, rather than the point of production, that's our whole focus, you know-get people where they live on their off-the-job time. And provide them with activities that are, a relatively groovy substitute for what they could find as leisure-time activities-interesting and educational. But the minute you start getting into things—like we had serious discussions...with the coal-strike, you know?

AH: Dana-I know what you're talking about, I know what you're talking about, I'm just talking about a certain fault in the left...that we didn't stress.

DB: I know exactly what you're talking about.

AH: We didn't stress, ah-problems around childcare, no one had kids. There's a whole section of the left that goes through life without ever having children. It's a wonder they don't have to get cloned or something.

DB: Well, we've got kids over at the East-Bleecker community, you know?

AH: Well, okay—there's kid issues, there's job issues. There's...survival issues, that are important to people and that they're not organized around.

You talk about unions. You ask somebody on the street, and how many people belong to a union...and this is a media-controlled image, you know? When you pick up CBS, they say, 'the union's this, the union's that,' you'd think they're all over the fucking place. There's like 15% of the working force that's unionized in this country! You tell people that, they just can't believe it. Even Robert Dole said that, with a backhanded slap when he was campaigning-sez "Well, who cares about the unions, they only represent 15% of the workers," you know? And it's true! And most of the people who are working on the jobs worry about keeping their job, and keeping their kids fed, things like that. I don't think their lives are going to be changed by a lot of the issues—even like the assassination probe, even though that points up a great incongruity, that I think after watching the reaction to Watergate and all the CIA revelations that the populace will accept, ahh, they'll accept anything, they don't care about this stuff, they don't care about these revelations to that great extent.

DB: It's the intelligentsia that will freak out. AH: NO, it's ahh—I've just been in Germany so I kind of relate to the German experience as just...an incredible amount of repression going on there. Like I feel like I'm sitting in the middle

So many young people come into this society and can't find any jobs. I think ten years ago they weren't even looking for jobs. Somehow everybody found a way to sort of get by without

DB: Yeah, I was getting unemployment that summer

AH: Maybe it was the war, or things like that, where people, they weren't starting to plug themselves into a career right away 'cause they could get interrupted by the draft, I guess. So they were...a little unsettled.

DB: There was more gravy around then, too. There was just more money around. More

AH: More money,...there were, you're right. It was pre-oil boycott-that was really quite probably the most important event in the last 10 years, the Arab oil boycott in '73.

DB: Nobody would've quadrupled the price of oil on the United States before Vietnam. They would've been afraid that the US Marines would arrive, like they did in Lebanon in '58.

AH: Oh, absolutely, they were there. DB: You know? So they wouldn't have done it. It's only like-things have changed, you know? But away from the macroview. I want to ask you one more question: You said you'd talk a bit about practice and organization, how were the Yippies organized in different periods of time, from, say the time that you guys said, "We're gonna start YIPPIE!," you know, you're all sitting around and you started it, right? I talked to you right after that, the last

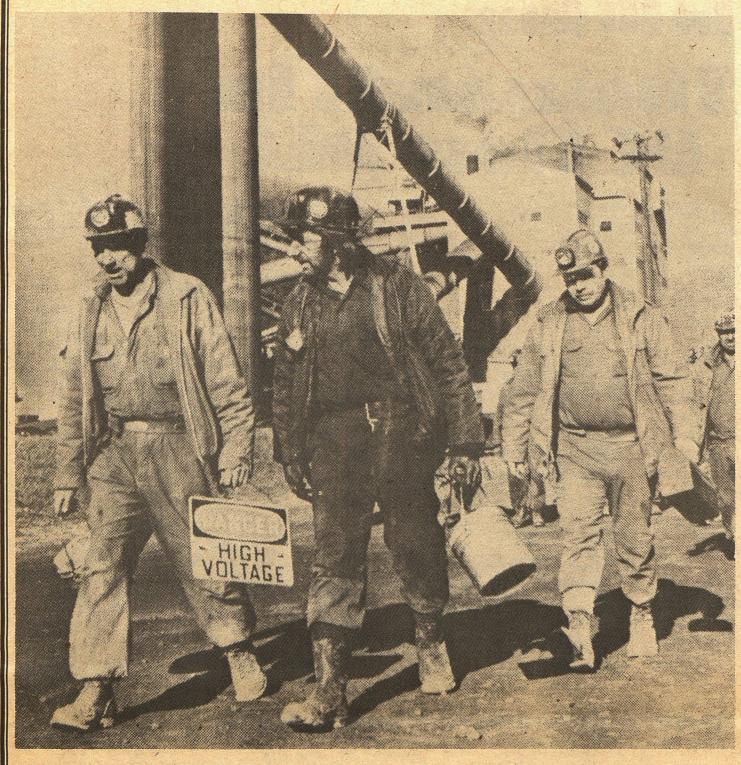
time that I saw you. AH: You've got...you got a lot of mileage for your movement dollar in those days. You didn't need much money, you didn't have to sustain people, and you had a groundswell of support; you had a groundswell of support.

DB: We're getting a groundswell of support

AH: Right.

DB: But this is kind of a 'new wave.'

AH: Yah. Well you've got so little choice in



"You talk about unions...When you pick up CBS, they say 'the union's this, the union's that,' you'd think they're all over the fucking place. There's like 15% of the working force that's unionized in this country! You tell people that, they just can't believe

this country. It's unbelievable, you know, and so I'm still relating to coming out of Europe, you know? And you see, I mean, there's a lot of -you're never really gonna line up exactly with your political 'head,' your frame of reference, but at least you see—like in the French election-which the left fuckin' blew miserably. I mean, I have all the criticism of the CP and Euro-communism, and the socialists as everybody else, but they did have a program that was a real alternative to the program that was in existence. I mean, fundamental issues that, well, we decide that the workers will own this plant, instead of the capitalists. I mean there's no way you can have a vote on that in the U.S. You can't pick up a daily newspaper that advocates that kind of position. So, you gotta ask yourself, 'How come in the land where there's the most freedom?' It's such a fundamental issue, like 'Who should own the factory in which I work, who should own the business?' You can't decide on that. It's incredible. It's an incredible, strong grip they have in

AJ: The capitol of capital; world capitol of capitalism. A lot of shit is controlled, globalwide from New York City, Washington D.C.

DB: I'm not talking about the broader question of groundswell. I know it was easy to get things, and you didn't have to hire a staff. But what I wanted to know about was, the evolution of Yippie! as an organization, the various times it was trying to be an organization, and various times it lapsed as an organization...

AJ: ...in chronological order.

AH: You mean the whole, uh-You want the key to the archives?

DB: I want a brief capsule history, you know, from, say, the time I split till the time I got back...I don't really know what happened, you know?

AH: You're missin' a couple of years, huh?

DB: Yeah.

AH: Right. Well, there's a tailor, in Seattle...you know, where it's all been buried.

We made some mistakes. It's important to know that we made mistakes. We didn't recognize the level to which we were infiltrated. We didn't recognize the level to which open democratic movements-you know, anybody can come to the door, everybody has a point of view, sit down at the meeting, all this kind of stuff-how vulnerable that form of meeting and. organization was. And we allow ourselves, our own egos and our own conflicts to interfere with our need for unity and comradely good will. People who decide to oppose their own government are an unruly lot to begin with and we should have been more aware of our own internal tickings. Our own cantankerousness was irritated by provocateurs and infiltrators.

DB: I'm more concerned with how you dealt with that. I heard it got to the point where you had 75 people up at the Alternative U., right (or whatever it was called then) at 14th St. and some of them started advocating they go out to the street right on the SPOT.

AH: I don't even know what the fuck you're talking about. You've got to talk about bigger things than that. You've got to talk about attitudes towards groups, and how you mold your political consciousness. For example, you hear about this white group—say working in Newark—and now, they're kicked out by this black community because of this & this & this reason. And this is played up, and you read about it in the media, and everybody's talking about it, and you realign your political sights, and your goals, and your coalitions, based on this event, this reality. And then you find out seven or eight years later, you know, through some people paying careful attention to it, filing information, etcetera, that that confrontation was rigged! Rigged by the FBI!

DB: Fat Julie was from the FBI, remember Fat Julie Maynard?

AH: No.

DB: She moved in under you guys at the Albion Hotel, she became an office secretary during the '72 Miami protests, the very fat one; the big, fat one..

AJ: She shows up in the YIP CIA

documents.

AH:I don't remember...

DB:Julie Maynard-was a key infiltrator. Jerry freaked out when I explained she was the one-"You mean she did all that stuff?"-she put out the Tom Forcade heroin leaflet-

AH:Oh yeah-oh yeah? Julie Maynard, well, that's possible.

DB: Which nearly caused, like, civil war. AH: Hey, I was gut-checked at some meeting and it was decided a woman should go to Cuba on this trip instead of me. You know, I was made to feel guilty about being male and wellknown. In the course of my underground travels I've met with Cuban officials and they asked why I never came on this trip they arranged in 1969. They were curious because the woman who went was an agent.

They wanted to know right off why didn't I come, when I was invited, and I said, "Well, you know, it was a collective decision in the group, and everything"-and this person was sent strictly because of the manipulation of the dynamics of the room at the time, you know, these 4 junkies, they gotta vote, an' they're nodding out, and these people, they gotta vote, and it's all nice and kosher in the room, so, the group sent an agent to Cuba. They were experienced with this a lot.

AJ: You went to the Cubans to try and get into Cuba?

DB: No, they were invited.

AH: We had meetings, yeah. AJ: Did they know who you were? AH: Yes

AJ: How did they react to you?

AH: Embraces, warm embraces, ah, a com

AJ: Do you think they'd accept you in Cuba? AH: I can go to Cuba, yes. I tell you, there's a lot of things to worry about how you conduct your underground life. I sort of like it in the US. There's a lot of things you take into account when you're living underground. And living in exile is not the most, ah-it's not necessarily where you're head is at.

DB: I know, I tried it, it's much better to live underground.

AH: Yes, I suppose. I do everything, though: I've done everything, I think, in this period; in five years. I've done just about every combination you can think of. I've had a full and rich experience. I don't advise it.

DB: What kind of advice would you have for Yippies trying to avoid-

AH: going underground?

DB: No, no, no, no-Frankly, I don't advise people to go underground. My standard advice is they should never go underground-unless they're facing something like 25 years. Not for a year. It's better to do the time, get out, raise hell outside...raise hell inside-who knows..

AH: I'm not ready to give that advice.

DB: If it's a year.

AH: I don't know. It is a form of punishment. When it comes to people that I see around me, both in my former life and present life, the

cause of my unhappiness at a certain moment or depression is generally connected with the same things that everybody else is connected with, you know? No job security, miss your kids, or something-you know, it's connected with the same thing that's connected with everybody else's-anxieties about gettin' old, you know, same hassles everybody else has. It has a certain drama because you are forced to look at your own experience, 'cause you're constantly concerned about your identity. I live an entirely different life than you did. I've jumped class. I don't change my political opinions, but I've jumped a whole status in terms of being a known personality to being a totally unknown. Also I have much more of a working class outlook. I feel personally implicated in class struggle and have no doubts about which side I am living on.

DB: I did that too. It was really rough.

AH: Oh, I don't know if you went...I changed ed everything; I changed my walk, I had jobs! I had the first jobs I've had in years. Did you work, and everything?

DB: Basically I worked on underground

AH: Well, I had a very hard time associating with those elements anyway because that's more dangerous.

DB: Then I was much less relatively known. You were known everywhere, so it's a totally different thing. Everybody who goes underground tailors their particular thing to fit the situation, that goes without saying.

AH: Right. That's what I'm saying.

DB: I also had to be interviewed a lot on being underground. AH: I suppose I have a certain role to play in

that regard. DB: I sometimes think of you as the Yippie's

anchor in the underground, like the polar opposite of our aboveground thing. AH: I have a certain duty, I have a certain

revolutionary duty to perform certain actions, and to learn certain things about this life...I'm almost a part of the "unfinished business," or the incomplete social revolution.

I've not changed my political consciousness to any great extent. I really resent this whole...You know, everybody's gone through change, and everything, reading lots of lies, lots of things I don't say. I haven't talked to any

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Smoke-In Hi-Jinx

Thousands In DC Close DEA

While it wasn't as big as a Rolling Stones concert, because of rain July 2nd and 3rd, 12,000 pot-puffing patriots did finally rally in Lafayette Park on the afternoon of the 4th. Those who survived the festivities at the annual White House Smoke-in were almost smug basking in publicity unparalleled in past years.

Organizers were blown away by enthusiastic crowds that came up with anything requested, whether marijuana seedlings or gas for generators. Again and again, whether linking arms and forming lines 3-deep to block cops, or trying to turn themselves in for hours in front of the White House, the people who came this year showed that they were more political, that they knew the script—that they'd already been to smoke-ins and were ready to be creative.

The YIPs who put it all together had the satisfaction of knowing the rain finally forced the press to cover them, not as a bastard rock concert, but as a legitimate health protest against the internal pollution of government-sponsored drugs, in the same ecological vein as the anti-nukes.

A four-day encampment could not be written off as easily as a single-day rally.

JULY 1

In fact, on July 1st, the first of our demands was granted: we closed down the DEA.

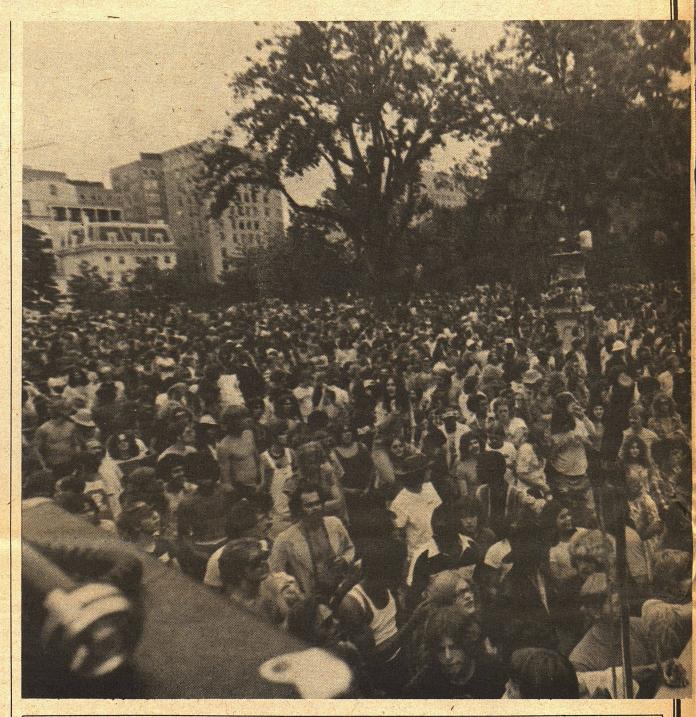
A leaked memo from DEA honcho Peter Bensinger reveals that all but essential DEA headquarters staff were given days off the 1st so as not to come in contact with demonstrators. Staffers who could not be spared were forced to come to work through the garage door.

That evening saw the first of a series of conflicts with the US Park Police over use of our Lincoln Memorial site as a "campsite." Unlike last year, when our permit for the Memorial/Reflecting pool area ran from morning to midnight each day, this time the permit specified 4AM July 1st til midnight July 4th.

Unaware of the significance of this change in wording, Park Police commanders threatened to close our sound stage down at midnight. It took a frantic half hour to *find* our copy of the permit, after which the Man reluctantly agreed that 4 a.m. July 1 was past, midnight July 4 had not yet arrived, so it was still 'til.' Ignoring a worsening drizzle, 30th Century Man, last of 5 bands, wailed under a makeshift tarp til 3.

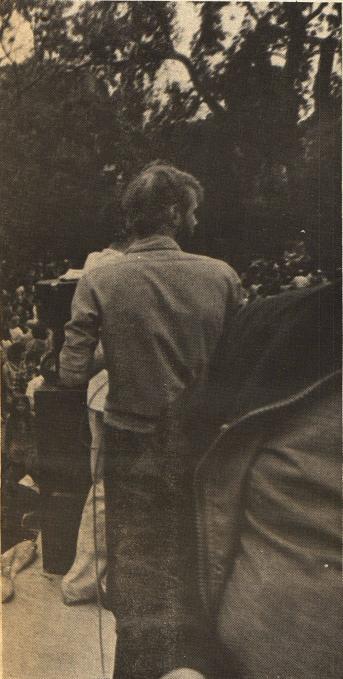
Granting allnight music, the Park Police honcho reminded us we had no permit to camp, nor to 'erect any structures beside those (stage & sound tower) specified in the permit.' Our negotiators made clear they 'understood we were not allowed to camp' and left. Police sorties broke down a couple of tents that night, but when it began to rain they laid off.

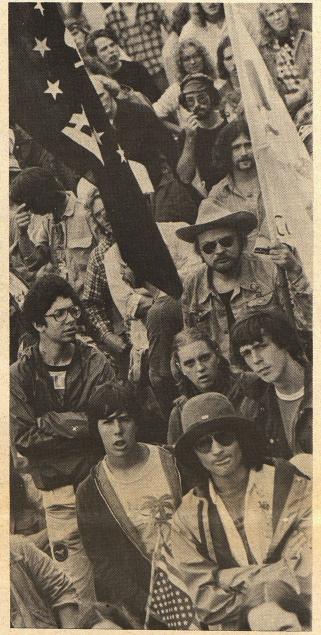






March om the Capitol, White House Against Pothibition





JULY 2

Early next morning this detente broke down after a large band of Yippies took over the Lincoln Memorial itself hoping to get out of the rain. Police brass reacted sharply, not only by sending a large contingent to clear the Memorial, but also by confiscating several tents and sleeping bags, til the rest were stashed under the stage.

What followed should forever lay to rest the myth that "smoke-in crowds aren't political." Discouraged by police action, rain, and the dwindled crowd (maybe 500 people at the site, now 11 AM Sunday), the events organizers called off the day's scheduled march and rally at Congress to protest Senate Bill 1437, the Nixonoid revision of all the Federal Criminal Codes.

But the DC Yippies, who'd heretofore run decisions thru hurried meetings backstage, or still more-hurried conversation with K Street HQ, were chagrined to find that outoftowners felt that in this case the afternoon should be turned over to a large land meeting, of everyone at the site, to decide what to do.

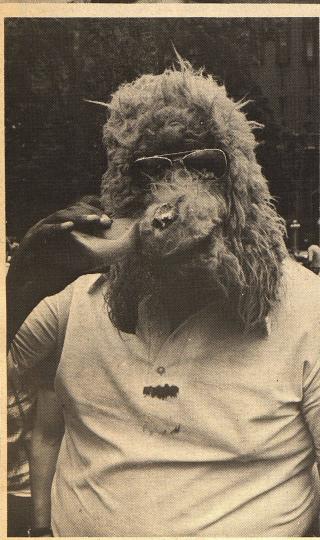
Those who had travelled into town and waited through a wet night were not about to hang out another day, and called the rally back on. The weather promptly dried up, so that by the time our march reached Congress, our numbers quadrupled.

The Rally on the West steps of the Capitol was surprisingly vigorous, with folks from all over the country denouncing this repressive legislation, which not only makes marijuana illegal 15 different ways, but has something bad in it for everyone else as well.

The high point was a brother from the Longest Walk (not one of the leaders) calling for common resistance to the Bill (which contains the 13 Acts abrogating tribal rights), but also denouncing alcohol for destroying Native Americans—unlike pot, which is a relatively natural high.

Tourists by the Hirshorn Art Museum and the Smithsonian poured out to gawk at our triumphant parade back to the concert. Squeezed onto the sidewalk along Independence Ave. the freex stretched for eleven blocks, with the Human Jukebox bringing up the rear.

continued page 20





TIVIN IN INTERNATIONAL PROPERTY OF THE USA.

ON-THE-AIR PIRATES

(ZNS) The journalism magazine More says it has interviewed the perpetrators of what may have been the first pirate broadcast in US television history.

Last April 15th, normally unused channel 7 in Syracuse, NY, was appropriated by the "Renegade Broadcasting Company." A mysterious man in a gas mask appeared on local screens to announce the start of a weekend festival of programming, including, he said, the movies "Rocky," "One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest," "Deep Throat," and a simulcast of "Saturday Night Live."

The Renegade broadcast then continued on for 25 hours, but wasn't the target of Federal Communications Commission investigators until after it left the air.

The FCC has so far been unable to track down any members of the Renegade Broadcasting Company, but *More* says that it has. In fact, the publication says it interviewed the gas-masked announcer to find out how the unusual caper was pulled off.

According to the gas-masked man, identified by *More* as a member of the Syracuse School of Arts and Sciences, the actual broadcast was done by two people, a student and an engineer with an FCC license. Also in on the show, however, was a videotape machine borrowed from the Syracuse University Union.

The gas-masked man told *More* that the station was appropriated—in his words—to "give television a kick in the ass"

WEATHER WARFARE

(ZNS) A government advisory panel is recommending that the US Government launch a 20-year program aimed at giving humans the ability to modify and even control the weather.

A 17-member weather modification advisory board has released a report which alleges that a coherent, long-range research program would enable scientists to influence the amount of rain, snowfall and hurricane winds in the US within the next 15 years.

The report predicts that scientists will be able to produce 10 to 30 percent increases in mountain snowpack by the early 1980's; up to 30 percent more rainfall in the Midwest and High Plains by the late 1980's; and a 10 to 20 percent reduction in hurricane winds and a 50 percent decrease in hailstorms by the 1990's.

Weather modification, the report says, is an attainable goal.

NUKE SPIES SMASHED

(ZNS) A Northern California private security firm that had been hired to spy on anti-nuclear activists was found in contempt by a congressional subcommittee this week

Members of the House Subcommittee on oversight and investigations voted 9 to 2 to hold Patricia Atthowe, the owner of Research West, in contempt for refusing to turn over private files relating to her company's anti-nuclear surveillance.

The Pacific Gas & Electric Company has admitted to paying Research West \$90,000 between 1971 and 1976 to gather information for "security purposes."

House Committee staff members believe Research West spied on and amassed dossiers on citizens who were using completely legal methods to opposed nuclear power. Research West contends it was gathering information on "nuclear terrorists." The company has refused to surrender its files to Congress, stating that the act would compromise its intelligence gathering methods.

In a related story, Attorney Daniel Sheehan—a lawyer in the Karen Silkwood case—says he has interviewed former investigators with Research West who have confessed to conducting illegal break-ins into the homes of anti-nuclear organizers.

Sheehan says former Research West employees have told him that they were assigned to help sabotage California's 1976 anti-nuclear ballot initiative by stealing the mailing lists and names of contributors to the initiative from private homes. The stolen lists were allegedly used to harass supporters of anti-nuclear initiative.

If Research West's owner Patricia Atthowe is found in contempt by the full Congress in an upcoming vote next month, she could be jailed for up to a year.

FATCATS GO TO SCHOOL

(ZNS) Who's teaching Jane, Dick and Sally about nutrition, nuclear power and the American economic system? Would you believe the "Fortune 500?"

Environmental Action magazine reports that children in schools across the country are being bombarded with literature, posters, athletic equiptment, and films provided free by some of the biggest corporations in America.

The magazine says that none other than 'Tony the Tiger' of Kellogg's Sugar Frosted Flakes fame greets children at school these days, in the guise of a "stick up for breakfast" campaign. The campaign includes the free distribution of wall posters to decorate school cafeterias with Tony's breakfast suggestions. Tony's favorite cereal, Sugar Frosted Flakes, incidentally, contains nearly 40% sugar.

In addition, such things as "day at the movies" programs, the magazine says, are sponsored by Westmoreland Coal, Union Carbide, and other major energy companies.

Some of the booklets passed out free to school kids, the magazine says, include one by Westinghouse which advises children that nuclear energy is completely safe and economical.

MONKEYS MISCARRIAGE

(ZNS) An Oregon researcher says he has come up with conclusive studies which link Dioxin poisoning with miscarriages.

Docter Wilbur McNulty of the Oregon Primate Research Center reports giving female Rhesus monkeys—which have reproductive systems similar to female humans—doses of Dioxin equal to 200, 1000 and then 5000 parts per trillion of their food. McNulty says he then compared the results to a control group of monkeys which recieved no Dioxin.

McNulty says the monkeys given the highest doses of Dioxin aborted their fetuses and subsequently died after being exposed to the toxic herbicide. Those receiving just 1000 parts per trillion aborted in 3 out of 4 cases, the doctor reports, and those receiving the least contaminated Dioxin food samples aborted ai 1 of 4 cases.

The primate researcher says, however, that none of the control group—which had not been exposed to Dioxin—aborted.

McNulty says that the results are significant for humans because female Rhesus monkeys have biological systems and behavior patterns which are "just about the same as (human beings)."

McNulty has sent the findings of his study, which was conducted with a grant from the National Institute of Health, to the Environmental Protection Agency.

The EPA is currently investigating claims that 11 miscarriages by women in Oregon may be directly linked to the spraying of Dioxin herbicides on US forests in that area.

BILLIONS FOR BALLISTICS

(ZNS) The Air Force says it may cost the US as much as \$27 billion and an area the size of the state of Connecticut to update its current intercontinental ballastic missile system.

The current system consists of 540 missiles which are now buried in stationary silos.

The Air Force, in a recently released report, however, says that the missiles will become vulnerable to possible Soviet attack in the 1980's. So, the Air Force is pushing for the deployment of 200 new missiles. These missiles, known as M-X's, would be moved around among some 4000 empty launching silos in random fashion over a four-to six-thousand square-mile area.

The logic behind this, according to the report, is to create a "shell game" in which the Soviet Union would be unable to pinpoint the exact location of all the American missiles.

The Air Force concedes, however, that it may run into a battle with environmentalists since the new missile project ideally requires the sealing off of an area of 6000 square miles—or roughly the size of Connecticut—to all but military personnel.

Nonetheless, the Pentagon is currently considering seven sites in the South and Southwest as possible locations for its latest missile project.

The Carter Administration is expected to decide in November if the missile program will be approved and where it will be

SUGARGATE

(ZNS) A Republican congressman from Iowa is accusing the Carter Administration of "Watergate-like tactics" after documents involved in a Federal Court suit mysteriously vanished inside the White House.

Representative James Leach says the episode began after the National Corn Growers Association and the Corn Refiners Association recently filed suit against the US Agriculture Department. The suit alleges that US officials permitted-substantial profits to be made by major sugar users, including the Coca Cola company, at the expense of sugar producers.

Leach says that approximately 20 internal Agriculture Departments documents were requested by the plaintiffs in the suit, but that they were forwarded instead to the White House without any copies being retained in Agriculture Department files.

According to Leach, the Justice Department repeatedly assured the plaintiffs that the documents were being reviewed by White House lawyers, but that they would be returned.

Then, on June 19th, the Justice Department reported that the documents had disappeared in the White House and that the staff there is no longer able to account for any of them.

Leach is now asking three questions: "What caused the documents to be lost?" "What did they contain?" and "Who is the Rose Mary Woods of this administration?"

SPY TIMES

(ZNS) The US Court of Appeals in Washington—in a landmark decision—has ruled that the super-secret National Security Agency (NSA) is virtually immune from lawsuits filed by American citizens.

A three-judge panal has ruled that the NSA is protected by a so-called "state secrets privilege" from being forced to disclose the identities of American citizens it has been spying on.

The American Civil Liberties Union had filed suit against the NSA and three other US intelligence agencies on behalf of 27 individuals and groups who had been active in Vietnam War Protests. The ACLU had

alleged that the 27 may have been among the more than 1200 Americans whom the NSA reportedly eavesdropped on between 1967 and 1973. The Senate has disclosed that the NSA intercepted thousands of private communications to and from the United States under programs code-named "Project Minaret" and "Project Shamrock."

However, the Appeals Court has ruled that the NSA's revealing even a single bit of information could undermine America's intelligence-gathering abilities.

The Court's order gave special protection only to the NSA, while excluding the FBI, the CIA and the Defense Intelligence Agency from similar protection.

ANTI-ABORTERS ABORT

(ZNS) As many as six Michigan legislators who claim they are opposed to legal abortions have secretly paid for abortions for women themselves.

This is according to Women Against Inhumane Legislation, a group of Detroit area feminists, which says it will make the names of the officials public as soon as formal affidavits are drawn up against the legislators.

The group reports it has been advertising for women who have had abortions financed by state senators and representatives to come forth, in efforts to expose politicians who publicly vote against abortion, but privately pay for it.

Michigan has been among the hardest hit by the cutback in monies for abortions. The state house and senate in Michigan have adopted an amendment which states that for the next fiscal year, funding for abortions under Medicaid will be cut off.

GOVT. VS GAYSWEEK

(ZNS) The Patent & Trademark Office of the US Department of Commerce has rejected an application from a gay publication to register its name, Gayweek.

Government attorneys have informed the publication that the trademark application is "refused because the mark is considered to consist of or comprise immoral and scandalous matter."

Patent & Trademark examiner C.J. Condro cited section 2-A of the US Trademark Act, which gives the Department the right to veto trademark applications for names regarded as "immoral or scandalous."

New York Gay News, Inc., the publisher of Gayweek, says this is the first known incident in which the word "gay" has been declared unfit by the government for use.

THORAZINE DEATHS

(ZNS) A liberation group made up of former mental patients from across the United States is calling for a nationwide boycott of all products manufactured by Smith-Kline, Inc.

The "Alliance for the Liberation of Medical Patients" is alleging that Smith Kline—which is a major producer of the two psychiatric drugs, Thorazine and Stelazine—is willfully contributing to a form of incurable brain damage reportedly incurred by patients who are given the drugs without their consent.

The Alliance is charging that large numbers of mental patients are forced to take these highly potent drugs against their will. The group says that as a result many of these patients develop an incurable brain disease called "Tardive Dyskinesia." The organization is also alleging that thorazine and stelazine can sometimes cause what they say is referred to in psychiatric hospitals as "unexplained death."

Among the Smith-Kline products the alliance is urging consumers to boycott are Contac cold capsules, Sea & Ski suntan products, Allergy Relief Medicine (A.R.M.), Love cosmetics and Sine-off nasal spray.

In addition to boycotting Smith-Kline, the alliance is also protesting that company's investments in what it terms repressive governments, such as South Africa, Puerto Rico, Brazil and Argentina.

Role Reversal In Atlanta

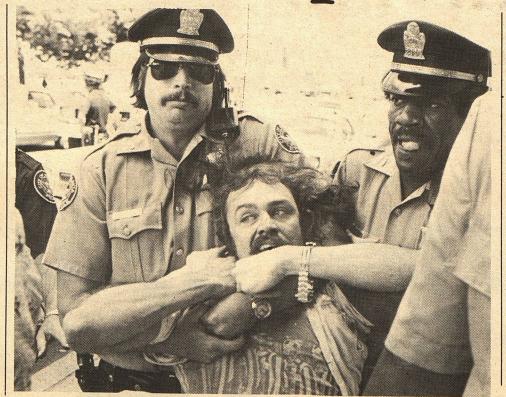
22 Narcs Subpoenaed

by Shay D. Addams

Atlanta—"Up against the wall!" a bailiff ordered the 22 narcs who had been subpoenaed by the defense in the June 7 preliminary hearing of demonstrators arrested at a Smoke-In staged by CAMP (Coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition) in April. Presiding Judge Sparks had let fly with this decision when Tammy Cairns, a WSB radio reporter, testified that one of the arrests which she had witnessed looked more like "an attempted rape" to her, and that she did not see the arresting officer present in the courtroom.

Hesitantly, the rest of the narcs skulked in from the hall and slowly paraded through the stultifying heat of the crowded courtroom, nervously glancing back and forth among themselves. Almost shaking their heads in disbelief at this role-reversal which had them being closely scrutinized by a packed courtroom of pot-heads, the narcs proceeded to line up against the wall, looking for all the world like a gang of junkie auto tape-player thieves.

"That's the one, he did it!" cried Tammy, pointing an accusing finger at detective J.C. Hall. His face dropped furtively



to the floor when he found himself standing alone, deserted by his rat-like companions, who scurried out the door as soon as his identity was established. On the stand, Hall testified that he had not used undue force in making the arrest, and that he had shown his badge to the defendant before dragging her away. Hall's testimony was directly contradicted by 3 other witnesses, and even his female partner on the scene that day could not verify his story.

In addition to 22 narcs, defense attorney Scot McLarty subpoenaed several members of the current city administration, including Mayor Maynard Jackson himself. This was in an attempt to determine exactly who made the decision to infiltrate the rally with undercover agents. The Mayor managed to evade the witness stand, sending an attorney to represent him instead. He is not expected to so easily escape telling his side of the story to a jury when the case reaches state court.

If, as suspected, the decision was made by the Mayor, or even one of his subordinates, this would substantiate claims by CAMP that this insidious infiltration of a demonstration was a political decision, not

continued page 24

By Steve Conliff

Nobody knows how many votes I'd have gotten against Gov. Rhodes.

Just one day before my trial for assaulting Rhodes with a banana cream pie, Federal District Judge Robert Duncan threw me out of the Republican gubernatorial primary for the final time.

I thought of all the deluded reformers over the years who assured me the only way to change society was to "work within the system." You're allowed to work within the system for change—only if you don't threaten any real change.

It is permissible to toil fruitlessly for McGovern or purposelessly for Carter. It's O.K. to get on the ballot and spew forth racial hatred, to keep the drones bickering among themselves while the overlords profit merrily along. You can run as a radical if you'll split the left-ofcenter vote and elect a pig, as the Socialist Workers Party did Rhodes in '74. But confront a tyrant in the electoral arena, head on, revolutionary against reactionary, calling for justice at Kent State and a 100% excess profits tax, while a mesmerized media looks on? Fuck you and, if it happens just this once to be on your side, fuck the law.

Judge Duncan is a Republican, appointed to his first judicial post by Rhodes, appointed to the federal bench by Nixon. The law is whatever Duncan and his cronies say it is.

I was the first gubernatorial candidate to circulate nominating petitions. The Secretary of State's office informed me of the criteria for the 1,000 neccessary signers: registered Ohio voters who declare themselves to be Republicans. Upon asking what if they voted in the last Democratic primary, I was assured: "They can change." Campaign attorney John Quigley, a Harvard Law School graduate and vice-president of the National Lawyers Guild, studied the election laws and confirmed this. In Ohio. you cannot register as a member of one party or the other. On primary day, you tell the poll workers which ballot you want, and that's what you are.

I choose the first female lieutenant gubernatorial candidate in Ohio history, Leatrice Urbanowicz. Later, Rhodes' conservative primary opponent, House minority leader Charles Kurfess, picked Lucille Ford, an economics professor who effectively debunked Rhodes' main theme: he brought jobs to Ohio. The media loved to contrast the highly articulate Dr. Ford with the ludicrously inarticulate Rhodes.

I demanded punitive taxes or seizure of industries fleeing the state, like Youngstown Sheet and Tube, and my State Representative, Mike Stinziano, promptly introduced a watered-down

Rhodes Won't Let The Yippies Run

version, explaining citizens in his district had been discussing such an idea.

Leatrice and I filed over 1,500 signatures, 200 fewer than Ku Klux Klan Imperial Lizard Dale Reusch, who subsequently got 16% of the Democratic primary vote (we always knew there were more racist Democrats than radical Republicans). We got our signatures by standing on street corners in the rain, without aid of the computorized lists of Republicans available to Rhodes and Kurfess, patiently explaining to voters their avowed (if temporary) status as Republicans. Superannuated Secretary of State Ted Brown, besides Rhodes the only statewide Republican office-holder, and the Franklin County Republican Candidates Screening Committee reluctantly received me as a legitimate can-

But on the very first working day after petitions were filed, Brown threw me off the ballot because Leatrice had voted in a 1976 Democratic primary.

The wording on candidates' statements of party membership is vague and of doubtful legality. Judge Duncan had ruled in 1976, in Kay v. Brown, that four years is too long to proscribe party loyalty for members of defunct political parties—in Kay's case, the American Independant Party. Having every reason to believe Duncan would rule similarly in a case involving a party flirting with extinction, the Republican Party, we announced our intention to sue.

Now Brown backpeddled: he had not yet decided whether he would rule me off the ballot: he would wait and see how many of our signatures he could invalidate, hoping to avoid a constitutional ruling on the party loyalty oath.

If Leatrice were ineligible, could Brown disqualify me too? An emergency rider to let gubernatorial candidates designate replacements for disqualified, dead, or withdrawn running-mates up to 60 days before the election, was pending in the legislature, House Republicans refusing, for mysterious reasons, to deliver their votes.

The day after the Democratic Columbus Citizen-Journal editorialized that the rider's passage depended on how great a threat the Republicans perceived Conliff to be to Rhodes, the House hastily approved it, giving Rhodes 21 days to sign it into law. He waited until

the 20th day, putting us just inside the 60 day limit. Rhodes himself was deciding I couldn't run against him, at least not with a running-mate.

Meanwhile, Brown was moving to make any decision on Leatrice's eligibility moot. Gleefully, he announced he was tossing me off the ballot again because only 598 of my signatures were valid.

Then it transpired that Brown hadn't even checked 240 signatures from scattered counties (some 150 of these turned out to be valid). He invalidated 220 signatures of people who had voted in the '76 Democratic Primary, even though the law and his office had agreed "they can change." And painstaking examination of voter registration cards at the Franklin County Board of Elections turned up 43 perfectly valid, registered voters out of some 400 disqualified—an error margin of over 10%. Our final count: 1,015 good signatures.

We sued in federal court to be put back on the ballot, our suit styled, appropriately, Conliff and Urbanowicz v. Rhodes and Brown. Quigley, after examining the Attorney General's briefs on behalf of Rhodes and Brown, declared there was no legal basis for Duncan to rule against us: all justification for their position involved extrapolating from one section of the law to fit situations not covered to their liking by other sections—loopholes, as it were, through which Leatrice and I hoped to crawl into electoral consciousness.

Duncan promised a prompt ruling, as he was soon leaving town to attend a conference of the 6th Circuit Court of Appeals in Cincinnati. But no ruling was forthcoming. Duncan split, and I had no one to appeal to (the next appeals level being the 6th Circuit, all of whom were at the same conference as Duncan) and the recollection of how Ben Masel got convicted of assaulting Scoop Jackson with saliva after Jackson ducked a subpoena by hiding out in a Utah motel under an assumed name. Could a federal judge go underground?

Duncan returned a week before my trial—but still no decision. Not until I was busy fighting for my freedom on the Rhodes pie charges did Duncan rule.

Ignoring all other points, Duncan cited one Quigley described as "so lame the Attorney General didn't even bother

arguing it in any of his motions": a petition signer must make a statement under oath if s/he is changing parties, and the statement on the petition itself ("We the undersigned members of the same political party as the candidates...") doesn't count because it isn't under oath. Duncan cited section 3513.12 of the Ohio Revised Code. But section 3513.12 refers specifically and exclusively to persons whose party affiliation is challenged at the voting booth on primary day; another extrapolation from an inapplicable section of the law.

And there was no time to appeal to the 6th Circuit. Even if it ruled in our favor, the case would go back to Duncan for his ruling on each of many points that had to be resolved in our favor. Since Duncan had refused to issue a temporary restraining order against printing the ballots, there was no chance he'd enjoin the primary itself until we got a definitive ruling. Like Woody Hayes' quarterbacks, Rhodes, Brown and Duncan had smothered the ball and run out on the clock.

We couldn't even mount a write-in campaign—not because no one could spell Urbanowicz, but because you must file another petition and pay another filing fee before they'll even count your write-in votes—and the deadline had passed. On primary day, most voting booths didn't even have a blank for voters to write-in a vote that wouldn't be counted

Rhodes beat Kurfess two-to-one. Most of my supporters, it is fair to assume, did not vote in that Republican primary. Permitted on the ballot the way the head of the KKK was, would I have had an effect on the Republicans similar to what Reusch had on the Democrats? Allowed to address county screening committees, who relievedly cancelled my appearances when Brown threw me out of the race, might I have exposed Rhodes' soft under-belly and set off a conservative stampede to Kurfess? Even with no money, what if a Yippie were allowed to run against Rhodes?

We'll never know.

Should Rhodes go down to defeat in November, the pundits will never give Yippie any of the credit. Yet when I announced my candidacy, Rhodes was considered by one and all to be invulnerable. Now, nobody's sure, but enemies are circling like sharks that smell blood in the water.

And why would a confident, secure governor—such as Rhodes professes to be—contrive to keep a couple insignificant Yippies from running against him?

Unless he's afraid?





1968 Chant Pai

AMNESTY FOR ALL NIXON-ERAVICTIMS, ST RAPISTS, FASCISTS, RACISTS & GOVT. SPIES, FOR A F

For more info: Festival of Life Coalition, 1021 Armitage, Chicago, III. 60614 in usic, Cricke Hill, 4400 North in Lincoln Park. March

Abbie, the Chicago Conspiracy & the Yippies invite you to attend the culmination of the Festival of Life

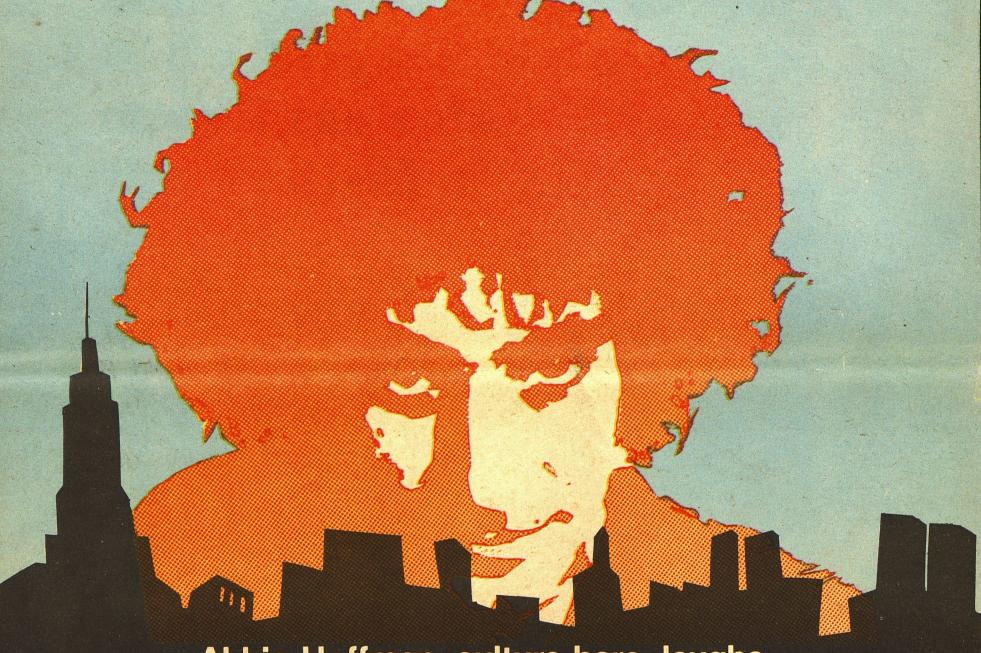
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l live underground but I love New York

-ABBIE HOFFMAN



Abbie Hoffman, culture hero, laughs and politics, burning money, yippie! Chicago, fuck the system, steal this book, Woodstock Nation, revolution for the hell of it. Now the cops are chasin' him and it's no keystone komedy. Underground for 4½ years, it's time Abbie came home.

Come to the Bring Abbie Home Egg Come to the Festival of Life, Concert/Rally August 23, Felt Forum, Madison Sq. Garden. **Tickets \$10 at Ticketron**

August 26-27 in Chicago at Lincoln & Grant Parks! Info: (312) 549-6557/8 or (212) 533-5027/8

For more info, contact: BRING ABBIE HOME COMMITTEE, POB 392, CANAL ST. STATION, (212) 533-5028. STOP ROCKEFELLER DRUG LAWS, PARDON NIXON'S VICTIMS! WRITE OR WIRE GOVERNOR HUGH CAREY, STATE CAPITAL, ALBANY, NEW YORK. STRIKE A BLOW FOR FREEDOM, FOR ABBIE, FOR AMERICA!

An American Solzhenitsyn...

Dissident "Doc" Humes Railroaded For Pot

by Oliver Trager

Even Yippies might be suprised to find out that the United States of America has a jailed dissident scholar of its very own, out on bail, in a case so unwieldy and bizarre that it almost defies adequate description. Harold L."Doc" Humes, a founder of the Paris Review literary magazine, acclaimed novelist of the late 1950's, physicist, healer, political firebrand, and a long time advocate of the medicinal applications of marijuana, had been incarcerated in Massachusetts since December 5th, 1977. He is now walking the streets of Cambridge, Mass. on his own personal recognisance pending a hearing in the Federal courts to block extradition to New Jersey, where he is wanted on five-year-old charges of possession of marijuana, assault and battery on a police officer, and resisting arrest.

Mr. Humes' list of credentials is a long and impressive one, making the treatment he has received in recent years seem quite unwarranted, considering the valuable contributions he has made to our society. In Paris during 1948, five years before founding the *Paris Review*, he was a Methods Expert for the Marshall Plan.

In 1957 Hume's first novel was published. The Underground City is an inside look at the French Resistance Movement during World War II. Men Die, his second novel, published in 1959, treats the psychology of nuclear warfare.

Mr. Humes calls himself a Stevensonian Democrat. He played a critical role in the 1960 Kennedy campaign, and in November of that year became one of the founding members of the legendary Citizens Emergency Committee in New York City, a political organization that claims 200 members. He founded his own research and development corporation, Parametrics, in 1961, and holds several patents

After the 1963 Kennedy assassination, Humes began to run up against the more lunatic fringes of the intelligence community, like many other pro-Kennedy people, in the form of harassments and threats.

He left the United States for England in 1965 where he published an introduction to Cosmology, Reflections on the Epitaph of Daniel Bernoulli. But that same year he says he "collided with British intelligence" and was run through what he calls a "brain laundry," at the Banstead Hospital in Sussex, England where he believes he was conditioned so that he can no longer write with intent to publish without becoming ill.

Since the middle sixties, Mr. Humes has been researching what he terms the "no man's lands between medicine and politics." In particular, he claims to have developed and practiced procedures for the painless detoxification of heroin and amphetamine addicts, using a combination of Shiatsu (or accupressure) massage and medical grade hashish. The results have proved highly successful. None of the classical symptoms seem to accompany this form of treatment. He says "It really does do a clean detox, and the addict is not afflicted with the yen to go back on the drug afterwards, because what you're doing is treating the anxiety tension which leads to the addiction in the first place.'

During the course of a year in Rome (1967), Mr. Humes detoxified approximately 125 addicts. Most were using heroin, some were using amphetamines, and a few were addicted to both. The detox clinic operated with the tacit approval of the police department in Rome, and was recognized in several European countries for its results. Late in 1967, at the instigation of persons later identified by Italian officials as CIA agents, Italian Police



swept into the clinic and arrested the patients, after luring Mr. Humes out of Rome on an invitation to a bogus medical conference. Tipped off by a friend that an attempt was being made to frame him as a narcotics smuggler, Mr. Humes borrowed

argument," he said.

He is convinced that he is a threat, by virtue of his expertise in the field of heroin addiction, to "certain government agencies which are competing to bring narcotics into the country to create a class of phar-

Humes is a threat to government agencies competing to create narcotic slaves who can be arrested and forced to work.

a car and left the country never to return. The reason for the raid was understood to be connected to the fact that of 125 successful detoxifications, about forty of those individuals were in employ of the intelligence community. "Apparently the practice then was to recruit some of the high-risk operatives from the addicted population and use the drug as a kind of choke-hold on the operative." says Humes. In the words of one former patient, a British intelligence agent, Mr. Humes had been "cutting the strings on their puppets."

In the years following that episode, Mr. Humes has continued his research in the area of heroin addiction and the medical applications of cannabis and massage, and inevitably has discovered that a network of political interests permeates the field of medicine. The use of addicted personnel in intelligence activities and clandestine warfare continues to be widespread. Hard drugs continue to flood the streets to provide a recruiting pool of new addicts for such activities, among other reasons. Thus, the controlling interests have an investment in suppressing the fact that there is a painless, effective way to detoxify addicts.

Since the raid on the clinic in Rome, Humes' research has not gone unimpeded. Fabricated charges, numerous arrests, an organized effort to keep him off university campuses despite his credibility as a scholar, stolen research materials, and assassination attempts have all been in the repertoire of the campaign to discredit him as a serious researcher and suppress his efforts to communicate his knowledge and experience.

"We have here a microcosm of the comspiratorial technique used in an attempt to destroy an academic reputation by orchestrating police and media in a systematic abuse of process and false testimony, to the end of deceiving the general public on the merit of an academic macological slaves who can then be arrested and forced to do high-risk work." He says there is a "very easily provable conspiracy to prevent the proper medical treatment of these slaves," and argues that there should be a Congressional investigation

Hume's chief contention is that marijuana should by reinstated in the official *Pharmacopoeia* (a list of drugs sanctioned for medical use), from which it was removed by Congress in 1937 with the implementation of the Marijuana Tax Act, against the wishes of the American Medical Association. Humes says this was done "probably to make the heroin game go."

"I'm arguing that cannabis (marijuana) used with care and skill can be an enormously helpful remedy for chronic narcotic intoxication; as a tension reliever; for menstrual cramps; for childbirth pain, all sorts of things."

The continued suppression of the use of cannabis in medicine is a scandal of gigantic proportions. Despite an abundant literature attesting to its usefulness in treating chronic anxiety, depression,

migraine headaches, menstrual cramps, glaucoma, asthma, addiction, and childbirth, cannabis continues to be ignored, presumably at the behest of the manufacturers of patent medicines and the clandestine intelligence agencies.

The use of cannabis in medicine goes back to 2737 BC. in China, where the Emperor Shen Nung, in his herbal compendium, put cannabis in the highest class of medicines. The caduceus, the universal symbol of the medical profession, the staff with the snake coiled around it was originally carved out of a cannabis stalk and carried by the Emperor himself, who is known in Chinese history as "the Divine Cultivator."

The applications of cannabis and massage go beyond the detoxification of addicts. Variations of these techniques are useful in relief of all conditions related to anxiety and tension. The medical profession believes that 80% of all illnesses fall into this category.

Most recently, Mr. Humes has demonstrated the use of massage and cannabis to achieve the painless delivery of his son, born on July 4th of 1977. Witnesses and participants were amazed at the ease of the delivery. The revalidation of this known technique is a signal accomplishment that has the potential of revolutionizing modern birth practices. The usefulness of cannabis in childbirth stems from its unique effect of relaxing the striated muscles without interfering with the functioning of the smooth muscles.

Mr. Humes was arrested this past December 4th by Cambridge and Harvard University police at Passim's Coffeehouse in Harvard Square, shortly before Allen Ginsberg, a friend and another expert in the field of heroin, was to begin a poetry

The next morning at Middlesex County Courthouse, Humes was charged with failing to appear for two counts of trespassing on Harvard property in 1975. Subsequently, he was also charged with being a fugitive from justice in New Jersey in connection with charges dating back to 1973.

Harvard University officials could not be reached to tell us why the University is now pressing charges against Humes, who graduated from Harvard in 1954, and taught creative writing there for a semester in 1958. The charges stem from an incident on June 6th, 1975, when Humes was seeking to get tickets to commencement ceremonies, and an incident the following day when Humes returned to the campus.

Humes believes Harvard was prodded into pressing charges, possibly by the CIA.

The most important legal battle facing Humes in the next few months, however, is with the state of New Jersey, which seeks to extradite him. Humes maintains that the assault and battery charge is "a complete fabrication."

Of the marijuana charge, Humes says that in the early '70s there was an influx into Mercer County of contaminated marijuana with toxic chemicals intended to harm the lungs and throats of smokers. This was a full half-decade before the paraquat story broke. He says that he systematically collected a number of samples of the treated grass, so that he could submit them to the State Police Laboratory for analysis. "I figured that, given to them in the process of an official arrest, the evidence would not get lost. Unfortunately it did get lost. The matter was never brought to trial."

Canned in California

Word from the West Coast: Paul Krasner was canned as chief HUSTLER in an ongoing manuever by Althea Leisure Flynt that seems to have affected a number of other similar people at the L.A. FREEP, et alia that Flynt hired before his "accident."

Said the Kras, "What was given as a whim, they can take away by whim." Some kind of moral there for bright technocrats with leftist associations. Entering into the political arena with liberals requires a re-doubling of your degree of political organization. Besides supposed respectability, they can offer more in the way of material incentives, transforming the free cooperation at the base of alter-

native culture—atomizing, isolating, stagnating.

As we put the issue to bed, more word comes from California. Dennis Peron, the world's first pot dealer to go "public", has copped a surprise plea. Charged with multiple (and multiplying) sales, Peron was sentenced to to 6 mos. in the pokey. But complicated legal manuevers by his lawyers before the California Supreme Court have secured Peron a last-minute stay of execution

What fucked up Peron's case, otherwise a good one fore the first test of whether a jury would recognize the Right to deal, was a small amount of LSD he sold the lady narc while she was buying grass.

illustration by Adrien Barone

SEARCHFOR

by Shay D. Addams

Cops vs. Campers

Tent City Was The Nitty Gritty

"That tent's going to have to come down *now!*" the self-styled Matt Dillon of the Washington DC Park Police scowled at a half-dozen CAMPers huddled in the light rain before the crazily-tilted tarp serving as headquarters for the Atlanta contingent of CAMP (Coalition for the Abolition of Marijuana Prohibition), which had just traveled 600 miles to demonstrate at the annual 4th of July Smoke-In.

"But officer, it's beginning to rain. Why can't we leave the tent up?" one CAMPer dared to ask.

"Because the permit says NO CAMP-ING!" dictated the Gestapo-like guardian of the park surrounding the Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool.

"But officer, CAMP is the name of our organization, and we are here. So it seems sort of illogical for you to say there is no CAMPing here today," one semantically-sidetracked CAMPer attempted to reason with the Orc-like figure who stood with arms folded menacingly, planted like some venomous vegetable directly before the entrance of the CAMP tent.

Reenacted time and again during the 3 days leading up to the main event on the 4th, this one scene of elemental confrontation, more than any other, encapsulated and symbolizes the formidable four day struggle between CAMPers and cops in what has been called the most "in-tents" campaign since Flamingo Park in '72.

In helter-skelter fashion, tents had been going up like the price of gold-bud Colombian from the moment marchers returned from a rousing demo at the DEA building on the 1st. A bright yellow tent here, a faded green one there, the tiny scattering of tents had been just as quickly pulled down

and scattered when their occupants were immediately harassed and intimidated by scores of Park Police. No sooner had the officers departed the vicinity, though, than the same tents popped back up like so many psilocybin mushrooms on the morning following a fresh spring rain.

Several hours and a dozen more tents later, the second shift of shifty-eyed "Park Narcs" swooped down on the blossoming tent city, a community which soon proved to be as difficult to stamp out as the maverick marijuana fields of the Midwest. Amid the groans and grumbling of their inhabitants, the tents fell again, though the occupants were allowed to keep them staked to the ground.

About 11 p.m. on the first night, after several dozen more tents reinforced the expanding community, the collection of campers did win a small but significant victory when they brazenly kept the tents up overnight. Earlier, Park Police had fled the scene when an angry crowd trashed a

lone cop caught in the act of tearing down a small tent near the Reflecting Pool. As the incensed mob chanted "Pigs Go Home!," a shower of bottles and rocks pelted the offending officers, and motorcycle cops had to be called in to surround the cops on foot and rescue them from the scene of a late-night near-riot.

Park Police had made it clear to organizers from the outset—the one thing they would not tolerate would be tents. Were they sincerely concerned with the safety of people in the park, the lame excuse used to deny camping in the first place? Or were the tents themselves in reality symbols of change to which the power structure always reacts with swift and unswerving repression?

The tents, it seems, were subconsciosly perceived by the Park Police and their policy-making superiors as symbols of a phenomenon which they felt bound and determined to suppress, no matter how ruthless the tactics necessary. A more vivdly graphic manifestation of the changes transforming today's rapidly evolving Marijuana Movemevent would be difficult to discover.

The enthusiastic spirit of open defiance which marks a new generation of demonstration and its compliment of youthful protestors who missed out on the anti-Vietnam war era was succinctly summed up and symbolized by the inspirational sight of the more than 100 tents which jammed the park on the 2nd night. It was this symbol of a new wave of dissent which Park Police attacked so vindictively time and again.

This was illustrated by the police reaction to a guerrilla-inspired action which led to a brief take-over of the Lincoln Memorial. Until that action, the tents pitched the night before had been allowed to stand—the result of a Mexican stand-off minus the Mexicans.

When the spontaneous demonstration was met with a show of force by cops in front of the Memorial, the rebellious band retreated to the park. A battalion of cops followed and retaliated by sending in enough troops to force the tents to be dismantled once more. Police tactics seemed to imply, "You mess with our symbol and we'll mess with yours."

By the night of the 3rd, bands of boisterous arrivals from California, Chicago, and other faraway points had swelled the population of what was becoming known as "Insurrection City" to such a staggering number that no cop in his right mind would set foot in the area. Weary of harassment on the outskirts, many CAMPers collectively staked their tents in a common area on the right side of the stage near CAMP headquarters.

Atlanta CAMPers had affixed their banners to the tents, vowing that if the cops wanted to tear down tents that night, they would have to begin with the CAMP tent. This strategy was based on the idea that it would be impossible to tear down the tent without destroying the banners simultaneously.

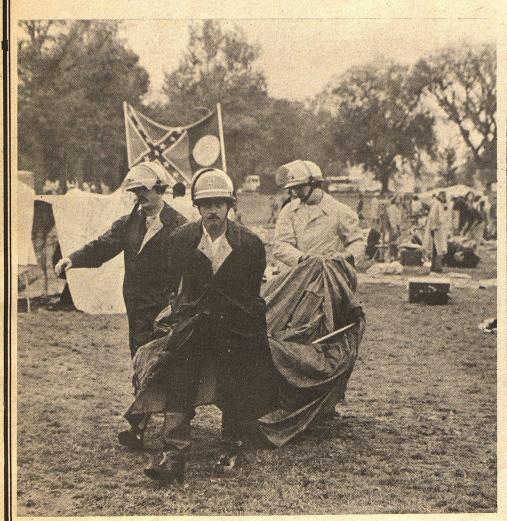
Such destruction of banners bearing political demands could constitute a violation of CAMPers right to freedom of speech. The strategy, half-baked as it may have been, succeeded; over 300 tents filled the entire area in front of the stage that night, where Marmaduke from the New Riders of the Purple Sage entertained an enthusiastically mud-soaked throng until 5 a.m.

When the skies cleared and the sun came out on the morning of the 4th, "Insurrection City" literally covered the park like a surrealistic vision in some temporally-transplanted tripper's fantasy. At 6:30 a.m., dozens of mounted policemen moved in on the tents, employing tactics devised by the US Calvary to wipe out the Indians a hundred years ago—surrounding the sleeping tribe with overwhelming odds and swooping in from north and south simultaneously.

This final assault dragged on for hours, until every tent either was stashed away for next year or confiscated by the cops. The disgruntled group of protestors took advantage of the early morning reveille to prepare for the main event—the White House Smoke-In. To some, it was a relief to be able to channel all the energy being employed in the struggle to keep the tents up into the massive march planned for the afternoon.

Undaunted by days of harassment and intimidation, the spirit of open defiance symbolized by the tent city which had come and gone so ephemerally could not be forced from the consciousness of the CAMPers as easily as their tents had finally been forced from the park. Many of them would remember the "in-tents CAMPaign" as the highlight of the 4 days in DC, and while tramping out of the park to the White House, vowed to return next year to "CAMP OUT AT THE SMOKE-IN," as one red and yellow muslin banner carried high in the parade prophetically proclaimed.

Park Police had made it clear to organizers...the one thing they would not tolerate would be tents...





photos by John Gurney

JULY 3

continued from page 13

Before the event, people had been most apprehensive about how the turn-in would go. But the rain July 3rd turned out to be the worst, dampening potential police over-reaction. Early in the afternoon the crowd marched to the White House bearing flower pots full of marijuana seedlings and foot-high plants, chanting "Paraquat Carter's Peanuts."

Once at Lafayette, people pleaded with soggy Park Police to arrest them for the felony of "cultivation of cannabis." They refused and people demanded they be arrested for refusing to prevent a crime in progress. Jimmy Carter was called upon to uphold his oath of office as President—a vow "to uphold the laws of the land."

A long line of cops stood between the possible bustees and Carters place. People lit joints and waved them in front of cop's faces, taunting them to hold their breath lest the dangerous smoke enter their noses, lungs and (gasp) perhaps even their consiousnesses. Cops kept pushing them back behind a cable strung up at waist level, separating Pennsylvania Avenue from Lafeyette Park & the hordes who 364 days of the year have to creep around being paranoid, but on this one day were flaunting it.

At one point 75 would-be bustees eased under the cable and sat in on the curb, but the fuzz were trying to avoid even disorderly conduct busts, so they brought in horses to step on people's feet.

Gradually it became clear that the cops really didn't want us to get out of the rain and into nice, warm jail cells. They would take no one for marijuana, tho seven or eight of the more persistent were busted for disorderly conduct.

An attempt to cream a cop with an apple pie fell flat, and one cop, thinking he'd found a safe vent for his frustration, deliberately stomped it where it fell. Not only was he admonished by Yippie Dana Beal for smashing a bit of Americana under the jackboot of police repression, he was warned about being sloppy, out of uniform and an overall disgrace to the park police.

The only thing lacking was nylon handcuffs to cuff ourselves to the cops so they would have to take us in.

Sometime during the day the 2 older Carter boys stood out on the lawn for a short time, hesitantly waved, then ran back into the White House.

Later in the afternoon the cops shift ended and we watched the changing of the guard. We applauded as the tired day shift trudged home to explain to the spouse and kiddies how they spent the holiday protecting the White House. Loud jeering broke out as the new brigade of local constabulary made an apprehensive entrance. New cops to test out. Will they arrest us now? Maybe the other ones were only junior cops unempowered to bust. Maybe they hadn't memorized the "rights upon arrest?" These questions were put to the cops but no luck. None of these cops seemed to realize that it is a felony to sprout a pot seed in DC.

As the day wore on the cops wore out. The forces shifted from riot gear to horses to gas masks as the time alotted by our permit for Lafeyette Park expired. With the cop line blocking Penn. Ave and bending around to cut off access to other streets the cops on horses forced thru the crowd smashing hands and ankles, wedging people in different directions. People threw bottles, cans and fireworks and tried to stay on top of the situation and not under a horse.

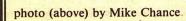
The lucky ones turned out to be those who did get busted, dried out in jail, and then—if they refused to post the \$10 bail/fine—were dumped back out on the sidewalk again by the fuzz.

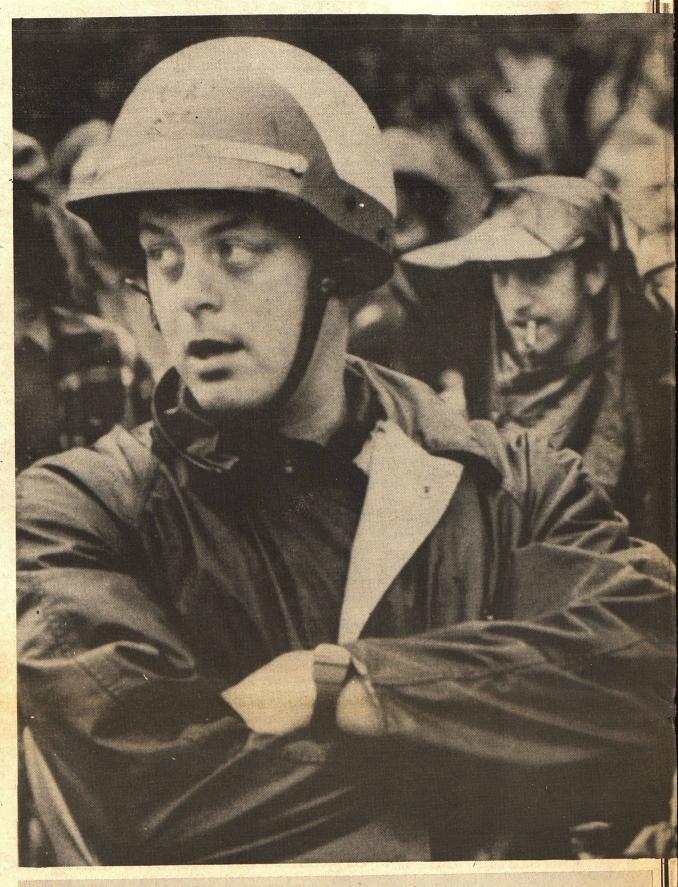
Meanwhile (back at the Lincoln Memorial camping site) cops had staged their own motorscooter parade on the opposite side of the Reflecting Pool as a demonstration of force.

Bands started playing late as the drizzle finally fizzled. But once again there was lack of flexibility on the part of those staging the show. All the scheduled bands had to play before Marmaduke of the New Riders of the Purple Sage (who'd been flown in by Ed Rosenthal of California YIP) could go on at 3:00 AM.

A crew set to make CARTER VETO S1437 banners, with no other place to make them in the wet except the huge, flat stage, couldn't get started til early in the morning.

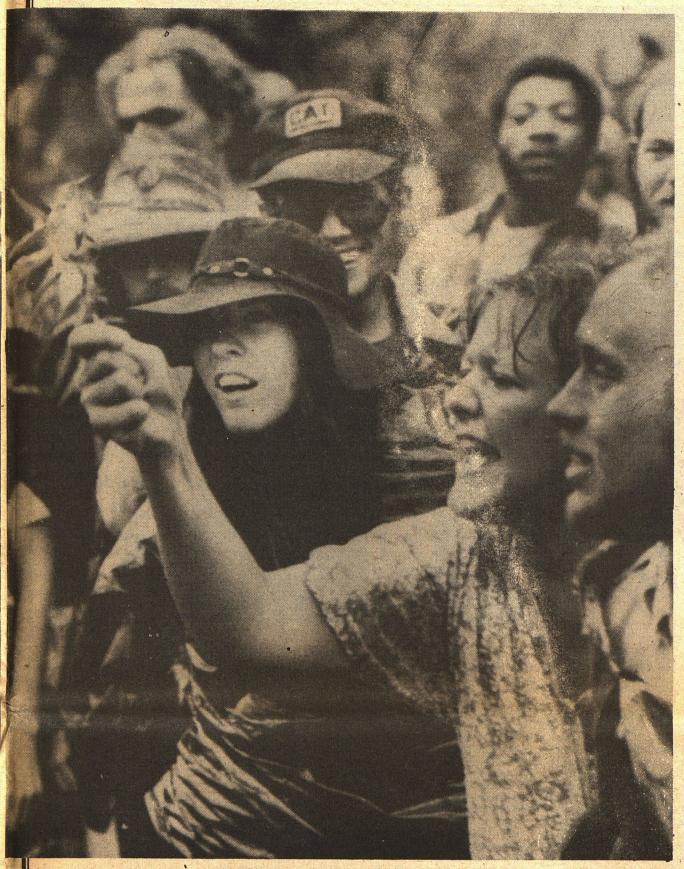








photos by John Gurney





JULY 4

At about 7AM that morning the park police invaded the camp, charging thru the crowd on horseback and taking over the stage, throwing off the people painting CARTER VETO S1437/HR6869 banners. They claimed they were just cleaning up for the tourists. They confiscated everything that didn't have a hand attached to it. Tents, water coolers, sleeping bags.

Some of the stuff was thrown onto a flatbed; some personal possessions were thrown directly into the grinders of capacious garbage trucks. All later attempts to reclaim confiscated property were fruitless.

But we couldn't give up the stage! In a real show of unity most of the camp went up and took over the Lincoln Memorial, holding it until the cops gave back the main stage.

The sun had finally come out, the first non-rainy day of the event, as the march began to the White House. It was huge as it came around the corner, into Lafayette Park—20 blocks long, pouring into the park in throngs that eddied 'round until the whole space was filled with people standing.

The stage observers, who'd seen both, estimated Lafayette Park had a bit more than half as many people as Seabrook, which had 25,000. But the politics of the day suffered from the absence of the big banners that have characterized some past smoke-ins.

And prior disagreements among organizers as to whether the 4th should be more narrowly pro-pot—an anti-paraquat demo—or reach out for the broadest coalition possible against S-1437/HR6869, resulted in a certain vagueness the afternoon of the 4th.

After the defoliation of the Mexican Embassy, after hours of confrontation turning ourselves in the day before, it was bound to be anti-climactic unless we could expose Carter himself as the one behind the new marijuana prohibition and S. 1437.

Besides, after the DC Yippies successfully barracaded themselves inside the Mexicana Airliners for hours until police were finally forced to break down the wall, the politics of the event were fixated on paraquat.

On stage at the White House: Ed Rosenthal, Dana Beal, Nancy Borman, Steve DiAngelo, familiar figures from other smoke-ins. But national figures who could have been tapped to show up by a national marijuana coalition weren't, for one reason or another.

The excitement of the afternoon was instead provided once more by the police, who never tired of impressing us with our second-class citizenship. A group of 7 people were clubbed for smoking pot in front of the White House. Finally forced to move by the cops, the crew moved back to Lafayette Park, where they began blowing pot smoke in cop's faces. Their response was to shove them back. But when they whacked those who moved too slow, hotheads somewhere in the back of the crowd started throwing beer cans.

The cops responded by bringing in the horses. But that only gave rowdies a chance to freak out the horses with firecrackers.

This in turn led to a third changing of the guard. Cops in gas-masks came out. The occasional beer can continued to fly. On the stage attempts to mellow things out alternated with inexperienced announcements urging people—"Don't panic, don't panic!" (which always produces panic)—while taking a more militant tone that seemed to at least tolerate the beer cans.

The tension was punctured by intermittent trouble with the sound system, which had been on the fritz since a straight woman walking by deliberately turned off the generator and blew a couple of amps, only to be protected from YIP security by the cops.

Activities at Carter's place terminated with a couple of Yippies doing a take-off on 'Let's Make a Deal.'

The word was out that back down at the site were the notorious Root Boy Slim & the Sex Change Band, with Marmaduke playing later.

The show went on far after the permit expired, with Marmaduke playing one encore after another to the accompaniment of this year's fireworks display (supplimented by bottle rockets shot at the ever-circling helicopters spying on us with spotlights.)

Around 2AM the scene got ugly as 800 park pigs in riot gear amassed on foot and on horses just around the edge of the campsite. They swooped in, smashing tents and people. Rows of bottle rockets were launched at cops on horses but there weren't enough.

The Yippie clean-up crew was run off the site before they could totally do their thing for ecology, though all through the event invisible yips had sowed 12 pounds of cannabis seeds, refoliating the 3-block mudpuddle separating the camping area from the Washington Monument grounds

Two days later the House Sub-Committee on Criminal Justice reported out a new version of S-1437, one with no number, one with no decrim at all.

AP photo (top)

photo by John Gurney

"I have all the criticism of the CP and Eurocommunism, and the socialists as everybody else, but they did have a program that was a real alternative to the program that was in existence. I mean, fundamental issues that, well, we decide that the workers will own this plant, instead of the capitalists. I mean there's no way you can have a vote on that in the US. You can't pick up a daily newspaper that advocates that kind of position."

continued from page 11 newspaper or media people for over two years and I'm just constantly seeing myself quoted. It's incredible. I haven't talked to any media people since the Playboy interview. I got such a burn on it that I folded up. I write my own pieces, so you see I don't have to put it in terms of 'personality'. I'll tell you why I can't. I don't want to make enemies. I don't want to make too many enemies. If we decided to make the decisions about what was important in my own safety rather than letting me—it's incredibly impossible, the comprehension of underground

AJ: What do you think about the customs security, they have to check every passport,

iving, from the outside, is really, really impossi-

AH: They know I travel a lot. I've written in, filed things, I've sent letters from all over the

DB: I guess that's what Yippies do when they get older, they just start travelling all over the

AH: They should travel. When they get older they do whatever they want. I just resent the ... a lot of misconception, or words being put into my mouth, or being lumped with a trend, 'cause I don't feel that I've changed that much, and I don't think that '60s people have changed that much. I think the times have changed, and the country has changed, you know, they have to survive. That doesn't make people 'bad', doesn't even make Ken Kelley bad. I mean I'm not even of the mind where I gotta, you know, I don't have a Red Brigade mentality, that I gotta shoot his kneecaps off the next time I meet him. I just chalk it up-sfill I just feel sad that he imposed this imposition without having the sensitivity that I had to deal with this forever. You know, you could just fade out. We had to pitch camp after this-strike two years of our lives—bury all bridges. It's very hard to uproot yourself constantly.

DB: It was pretty well known in the march, that like, it was rumored widely that you were somewhere in the marijuana march on Saturday, with the 5,000 people up Fifth Avenue.

AH: Well, I missed the march, as a matter of fact, I didn't get in the march, but I went to the rallies at the end with the speakers. I heard my kid was gonna be there, so I wanted to see him march. I have a 17-year-old street kid in Cam-

AJ: Well, we're glad we could do a good number this year...

DB: What do you think of the Abbie Amnesty movement?

AH: Terrific idea, terrific idea-I want to tell

you of an interesting doubletake-

DB: What did you think when you saw the banner going by that said "Carey Pardon Ab-

AH: A lot of people have written him that

particular thing...

DB: I mean, Nixon got a pardon...as Bill

Kunstler said, you know?

AH: Well, Kunstler's my lawyer, now, you know. I have a legal team consisting of David

Zapp and William Kunstler. Kunstler is now one of my lawyers, we agreed on that this week.

DB: Did you know he's the counsel of the Youth International Party?

AH: Yes, I know that. Yeah, I read his stuff in the paper. He has a lot of information. Those two lawyers have a lot of information about the case, things that investigators have dug out, you can talk to them. But, essentially, what's happening now vis-a-vis the case is that they have got some kind of revengeful vendetta

DB: I know, I can't set this precedent of letting them send Yippie spokespeople up, um, looks very bad, you know? Might give them

AJ: I think we can mobilize, you know, large amounts of people around this issue. We're the only ones who can do it. We have a smoke-in, and afterwards, we have a march.

There's been no mass "pardon Abbie" movement, there's nobody else around to do it...

DB: It's like-the Russians would rather fight the next war in Poland, you know...

AJ: Plus, I'm gonna build this giant paraquat spraycan, you dig, that actually sprays, with the Alplanalb aerosal valve...We'll do that, have mass numbers of people...then we'll need some kind of committee...

AH: I think their policy of revenge is not very fair...not very fair...They should bury all those old ones. They don't take into account what happened to me under the legal situation. Yesterday, it was my first day into the city, and I pick up the New York Times, and there's this story about what they did in the Chicago trial. You should see that.

DB: Yeah, I know.

AH: ...Kifner's story.

DB: Judge Hoffman secretly consulted with the FBI. Why don't you write a letter, an opinion to the Op-Ed. Could you give the letter to the Op-Ed page?

AJ: Not really.

DB: Don't you know the guy who's the

AJ: It doesn't do any good with The New York Times.

DB: Yeah, but they would fuckin' run it, man!

AH: I can write...

DB: You should try it. You should write an Op-Ed thing saying "this is total gar-bage!"—the fuckin idea that there's no vengeance, and no vendettas, and all that's all buried—that's a bunch of hooey, man, they're still tryin' to get people. They're still tryin' to get me, I know man.

AH: Well, I bet I've tried coke about-well. to be truthful, if anybody offered it to me I'd try it. (laughter) But I never bought or sold coke. I never bought it, even. I never bought it. But if someone offered-

DB: Sure you wouldn't take it on a front?

AJ: Also there was the fact that your book was suppressed around this time. You had a successful book, Steal This Book, but yet you couldn't get Book of the Month Club Selection published, right? There it is right there, so I would characterize you as a dissident American

AH: The book was important. They did shut the book up. That was a very powerful book. My kid wants to re-write it.

AJ: You would have made a fortune off that. Steal This Book is a classic.

AH: All I want to say is that I think that they should consider that they should just handle this like the other cases. The people know I didn't have'a primary role. I never denied being there, or being involved in this little situation—I said openly that I was there.

DB The only way we're going to get anywhere is for Carey to pardon you.

AJ: You know we're going to do is investigate these assistant District Attorneys who are refusing to grant you amnesty. We'll see...if they

DB: What we'd like to do is set up a coalition, for both the Abbie amnesty angle and the Chicago Commemoration.

AJ: Right, right, right. That would mean national publicity. That would be a good way to kick the whole thing off, that's for sure.

AH: Where?

AJ: The Chicago thing—cause anyone can see you're being persecuted cause of your politics.

DB: Right. Everybody else got off. Rubin and the Judge even made up, according to the papers, anyway. That's only in the papers. That's the way they interpret it.

AJ: He was never an enemy, Dana, he was an

DB: The Judge?

AH: Yes, he was an unwitting ally. So why-DB: Oh, I know. They all were. Nixon was our unwitting ally. Some people say Nixon was one of the truly great Yippies.

AH: We don't have to keep up the pretense now that we hated the Judge, because we didn't. The Judge was a victim, he was a tool. How can you hate anybody who's 80 years old?

AJ: Ah, I think you've got to draw the line somewhere. Saying Nixon was a victim and Hoffman was a victim-they're fucking oppressors. Nixon chose the American people, the American people didn't choose Nixon. Nixon foisted himself on the American people thru trickery and deceit.

AH: How many people are oppressors, in this

DB: There are some, somewhere, for certain, if you follow back all the connections...

AJ: In America there's a big fucking percentage, I've got news for you, man.

AH: Well you tell me what it is.

AJ: Something like 5 or 10%... DB: It's smaller than that.

AJ: 10%—it's big in America.

AH: 10%-Well, maybe that's fair. 25,000,000 oppressors in America—that's a lot.

AH: Maybe it's less than 10%, 25,000,000. DB: I wonder what the typical oppressor looks like-the Southern sheriff in the Dodge

AH: Is Reggie Jackson an oppressor?

AJ: To qualify for victim status, you gotta be penniless. You can't be rich and be a victim at the same time.

AH: Well, is Reggie Jackson an oppressor? AJ: Not really, his wealth is miniscule, com-

pared to what I'm talking about AH: It's not that miniscule, he's in the top

AJ: Also it's not just wealth itself. Hoffman has power. Nixon had more than just wealth. Nixon's wealth wasn't that great either, but his political power certainly was.

AH: I threw you a curve ball there, see, with Reggie Jackson.

AJ: Power itself can be independent of wealth. Nixon was a tremendously powerful man, but wasn't that personally wealthy. In fact, there's this case going in Boston where they're talking about buying the Vice Presidency for half a million dollars-that's pretty

AH: I find it pretty easy to see Richard Nixon

DB: Aw-you just feel bad about not having Dick Nixon to kick around anymore.

AH: It's distractionary to focus on individuals. The world is really not designed by People magazine. No matter what we are led to believe. It's distractionary because it's not analyzing society from a point of view, it's saying exactly what Woodward and Bernstein say, which is if you remove this person, everything

AJ: But Nixon isn't an aberration. He's representative of a certain group of peoples' mentality, like Hitler was a representative of the German ruling class. Nixon is a Nazi himself. I think the only good Nazi is a dead Nazi. And I think the fact that Nixon is alive-!!!

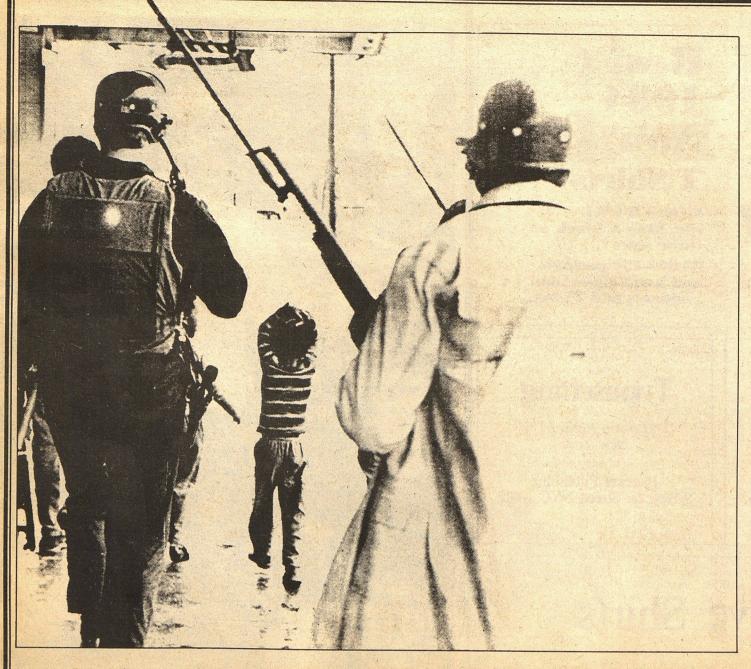
will get better. I think that's liberal reformism.

AH: You have criticism of some of the things I do, you know, and I'd like to hear it. I mean I'd like to hear it, I'd like to talk to you about things, yeah, you might not know different things I'm doing, or why.

AH: I called up a TV show.

DB: That's your business, you know?
AH: Well, I had a reason, I figured out how

to make a call that's not traceable. That's pretty



interesting, huh? No one's really published it yet or given it a lot of thought. See, I've done a lot of contacts in survival things that have not been done by any other fugitive in the history of this country, I don't know, maybe in other countries too, 'cause I'm underground in an electronic jungle and I stay active. It's much easier not to have any public profile at all. See, one reason the prosecutors are still in a revengeful mind is because I keep public. If I shut up, if I don't talk, if I don't do this, I've got a much better chance of winning this case in a sense.

DB: Screw them! That's just the point, we can't have them stifling yippie spokespeople either.

AH: So, I stay politically active, 'cause I'm out doing sort of research, on what it's like, on what this kind of life is like, because every political movement should know about this. Every political movement has to know about undergrounds. They have to take it into their consciousness, they have to relate it in terms of their political thinking...if they're serious.

AJ: Yeah, it's too bad that Yippie isn't together enough to get your name on the ballot running for some public office, and see how many votes we could actually get for you. As kind of a referendum on amnesty.

DB: You could run him for mayor of

AJ: I think we could bring the issue into people's minds, I don't even think it's been suggested yet.

DB: What do you think we should do about Chicago? There's an opportunity to do something...just by going to Chicago this August.

AH: Yeah, I plan to go there.

DB: What're you going to do to keep from

getting arrested?

AH: I'm gonna be careful. I'm not going to

AH: I'm gonna be careful. I'm not going to talk to you.

(laughter)

DB: Oh, too bad. Well...

AH: You'll be watched. You see, there's a difference between being watched and hunted. A lot of people don't take that into account, you know, when I'm talking on the phone, my end's never bugged and that's for the first time. For 10 years it was bugged! People always say, "Is your phone okay?", 'cause they relate to being hunted and watched as the same thing.

DB: They're not at all.

AH: Not at all, no, not at all cause I'm totally anonymous.

AJ: See, another thing we could do is have a smoke-in in Albany. Instead of going to Carey's shitty office here...

DB: Well, I'm under house arrest at #9 Bleecker Street. You're out in the fuckin' woods, somewhere, and I'm like under house arrest.

AH But I don't get close to leaders of demonstrations or things like that. I don't want

to get caught up in some sweep-up. I've been in jail several times, been picked up. It's amazing how often you're picked up! People are picked up all the time, for all kinds of suspicions, I mean... mistaken identity

mean,...mistaken identity.

AJ: Did they print you?

AH: No, I was in a cell on two occasions but never printed. But they passed around photos. You gotta live with that, you live with a certain amount of terror and you live under a state of controlled schizophrenia, so I can't think of anybody that would actually enjoy this sort of a trip, that would not see being underground as punishment.

DB: You're absolutely correct...

AJ: What's the story with the witnesses against you? Do you know what they've been doing since this thing happened?

DB: ... After a while I had to get back. I had to practically come above ground just to put up with it, and that's how I got busted.

AH: Oh, right. Yeah, see, I'm not anywhere near doing that...like I say, it's controlled schizophrenia, that's the state. And I live with this state. I live in this state and I'm not at a point of desperation. I've been able to circumvent my ego, and become a non-person, not like a moth getting constantly attracted to your real identity. Of course there is an attraction always to define yourself in terms of your past. A past which I'm proud of. This life takes more discipline than any I can imagine. See it existentially carried in your head. How close are the body snatches? Who to trust? I've told very, very few people and have several close friends I could completely trust. I've known them for 3 or 4 years now and we're friends. But if I told them it would then occupy 90% of our relationship so I chose not to. People should know you can grow underground. It is not a complete victory for the government to drive someone underground. I guess I'm saying that I've been able to survive as a non-person. I even see some advantages. So I'm not sure, you see, if the charges were dropped if I'd ever come back and resume my old identity. It would be very, very difficult to do.

DB: Look at what Jerry had to go through. **AJ:** What'd he have to go through?

DB: Well, I don't even want to get into that, he had to virtually tailor his message to an increasingly conservative media, in ways a lot of his friends didn't agree with, at the time.

AH: I don't know whether that's exactly what you wanted to say, or if that's the case.

DB: Perhaps your niche wouldn't be that

comfortable.

AH: I have no idea. The combination of the two personalities, but after four or five years you get used to another personality. You know,

I'm married. I'm part of a community, people and everything and they have already worked out their relationships to me, and me to them. There's one problem. I used to meet many more interesting people; vital people. People are not really too concerned out there in the world. **DB** I know, that's why I get attracted back to

AH: I make a distinct effort to suppress a personality, I don't think you did that.

DB: I had to, I did it for two years.

AH: Well, you got jobs in underground newspapers, and things like that. I've been a Mexican cook, for chrissake, a Mexican cook. I've been a teacher, you know, an English teacher, with a jacket, with a tie—totally straight. I've met an incredible array of humans. Now, all this was of course very fascinating to me because I never had the experience of walking into a room and everybody ignoring me. It was very interesting to see all the people interrelate from this situation rather than they're all buzzing around me. I've had people discuss Abbie Hoffman with me and not care what my opinion was. That's an incredible egotrip, it's all so strange. They don't care; they're looking right through you, they're staring at their feet, they don't care what your opinion is, and it's the same opinion, and it's about me, about the trial. It's incredibly interesting. I had no real urge to tell anyone; anyone, anyway, and I'd have to jumble it in my head that experience of coming back. Then you meet people that you've been friendly with like four years and they say, "Well, why didn't you tell me—you didn't trust?" Everybody brings up the word TRUST and they don't understand you didn't tell them because then they'd want to be talking about that forever, and you'd never learn anything new.

I've learned two foreign languages, I've learned how to cook. I've learned lots and lots of things that are valuable. So it's not a total agony situation, but it's NO way to go through LIFE. You can't see your kids, you can't see your old friends. I keep my friends. I have friends that I made in high school. The only person I know that's friendly with their high school friends.

AJ: Now the FBI's going to visit your high school friends.

AH: One of my high school friends was an FBI agent. He was a right one...never trust the right forwards...playing the basketball team...keep your the ball to the guards. A guy I played basketball with was the FBI agent assigned to my case.

DB: Well, what kind of advice...

AH: I want to tell you that trick of calling on phones. You patch a line. You have three points, "A", "B" and "C", and at "B" you have two phones and the "B" phone calls are the studio; "A" or someplace, the recieving end. Over here ("B") these two calls are made and the lines are patched in. So if they ever trace the call they go right to this "B" spot, where you're not at. If they bust in the door the person just pulls the alligator clips and the phone disconnects and your connection to him is just

the working class is exhausting. You need energy to think about society...And really very few people are bold enough to discuss politics in America. There's so much destruction. So much entertainment. Every American high school kid should be taken on a tour of the geriatric wards of insane asylums. They should be graphically exposed to the ending of life in a capitalist society. It's not an entertaining lesson."

"It's hard out there in America. Survival in

interrupted immediately, so you know what it's all about. The only way they can do it is to trace the phone to a room that has two phones.

DB: It's a cheesebox.

ever puts it into operation.

AH: Yeah, essentially it's a cheesebox.

DB: Yeah, we always have articles on

cheeseboxes.

AH: But nobody ever talks about it; nobody

DB: Well, explain how it operates a little more.

AJ: They can trace calls mighty fast on ESS. AH: No, instantaneously within the city, you know, fairly instantaneously within the state. Actually, once they gotta go another state they are pretty much delayed going into another state-it'd take about an hour-a half-hour to an hour—and that's the best (of course the cheesebox makes that MUCH more)—if you do a three state triangle you've got virtual immuni-ty. I'm working on live TV and different things like that, already, working out with people. I think you can do live TV. You know I write for a lot of magazines and I've done aboveground interviews. They always set a precedent and then a paper like Yipster Times can go talk to fugitives and they can't do much because all these precedents have been set. All these people that I deal with in the aboveground media, they're committed to defend the free speech of everybody, including me (and that's why I do it.) They edit it, they edit it a lot. Chop it up for some whiskey ad.

AJ: Let's hope some of your friends in the media come forward and help us in our campaign.

DB: That's what we really need. Do you have any advice for any coalition of people that might be trying to work on your behalf?

AH: I'd get involved in other issues, I think. I'd get involved with the No-Nuke campaign, Movement for Survival, Mobilization for Survival. I think that's a big political issue right now. And this summer I think it's going to be the big political issue. These nuclear plants, demonstrations and things around the country, I think around that issue, I'd broaden the base, I'd try. It's good working here.

I enjoy and need to think about radical ideas. It's hard out there in America. Survival in the working class is exhausting. You need energy to think about society. It's exhausting surviving as a fugitive. And really very few people are bold enough to discuss politics in America. There's so much destruction. So much entertainment. Every American high school kid should be taken on a tour of the geriatric wards of insane asylums. They should be graphically exposed to the ending of life in a capitalist society. It's not an entertaining lesson. No other revolutionaries but American revolutionaries I think ever had it so hard about entertainment and its connection to people as a distraction and as an educational weapon.

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Gov. James A. Rhodes' chief nemisis: Yippie Steve Conliff.

Rhodes To Ruin

by Steve Conliff

Kiss the over-stuffed governor's chair goodbye, Gym Rhodes. No more State Fair Openings for you. No more obsequious reporters. Just a Watergate-style round of courtroom appearances as the Kent State civil trial resumes. Explain to the jury one more time why you sent armed combat troops out to blast student peaceniks.

No one will ever believe you again, Gym Rhodes. Because you lied about the pie.

You swore to God a crumb of the banana cream pie I hurled at you got in

your eye and hurt. To get me locked up for continued page 31

CAMP

continued from page 15

based on concern with upholding the state law as Jackson had so lamely claimed. Such a decision and its implementation would inherently violate the civil rights of demonstrators, and this is the meat of the coconut in the entire case.

Offered a chance to face charges in city court where the maximum penalty would be a \$53 fine, only 2 of the defendants took this route. The remainder pled not guilty

and demanded to be bound over to state court. In addition to gaining the advantage of a trial by jury in state court, CAMP will be able to utilize this trial to challenge the constitutionality of Georgia's pot laws. This is at the risk of receiving a harsher penalty than in city court, for under Georgia's misanthropic marijuana laws, possession of even one joint is still good for up to one year in jail and a \$1000 fine.

The innovative defense strategy of attorney McLarty, combined with the fact that 20 of the defendants and witnesses continued next page

photo courtesy Columbus YIP

1978 is Smash McDonalds Year

Big Mac Attacked

by William Assassinburger

McDonalds executives proudly announced recently that in 1977 its 4600 outlets had broken all previous records with an amazing \$3,146,000,000 in sales. They also predicted that by the year 1980 over 50% of the meals eaten by Americans will be eaten outside of the home. With McDonalds being the largest of the fast "food" chains, the future looks more profitable than a pile of Gold burgers.

Standardized McDonalds outlets not only infest America's travel routes and suburbs, but have sprung up in urban hotels, shopping centers and even many schools and universities. The public high school in Benton, Arkansas became the first to convert its school cafeteria into a McDonald's outlet. The only complaint received from students came from the disappearance of the Hostess Twinkies, the sugar-laden junk food made by ITT.

McDonalds owner and general manager, Ray Kroc (of shit) is infamous for his exploitation of the market; youth wasteful misuse of dwindling paper resources, and con-struction of plastic and repetitious architecture destroys the individual character of neighborhoods. At the rate of 10,000 burgers per cow, McDonalds annual sales of 3 billion burgers require the deaths of 300,000 head of cattle a year.

American kidz have long been victims of the "Big Mac Attack," the massive media-blitz waged

against them. Ronald McDonald and the rest of the cuddly McDonaldland henchmen constantly brainwash kidz with commercials sandwiched between their favorite TV programs, and Saturday morning cartoons. McDonalds has commercials aimed directly at blacks, accompanied by a R&B jingle, and in Spanish for barrio kidz. Many McDonalds outlets now are equipped with complete McDonaldland fantasy playgrounds to totally envelop kidz in the "McDonalds Experience. McDonalds kid-conditioning has employed many side-orders of flashy gimmicks, ranging from Ronald McDonald dolls to "glasses to go," found later to be painted with poisonous lead.

With this assault on their senses its no mystery why many kidz plead with their parents to take them to McDonalds on a regular basis. Meanwhile their older brothers and sisters work their asses off at the local McDonalds for a meager minimum wage. [In 1972, Kroc contributed \$208,000 to the Nixon campaign in exchange for Nixon's support of a subminimum wage for people under the age of 19. Eighty percent of McDonalds' workers are 18 or younger.]

Ray Kroc sends his managers and franchisers off to school to learn how to be hamburglars so they can put the "squeeze" on their employees. The standard rule is you don't get to stop to catch your breath. [See pg. 9 of Americans, the "McDeaths Generation," who were fueled and bloated by a lifetime addiction to Big Macs, fries, and shakes.

There are 101 ways to stop the McDonalds Monster. The following are just a few monkey-warfare techniques, the rest are left to your imagination.

Have lunch with a McDonalds manager! You'll be surprised how many will be reluctant to eat their own shit, particularly when it's heaved in their direction.

Many McDonalds employees are known to enjoy the spectacle of their hated, slavedriving manager receiving the Yippie Bozo Award—the cream pie. The pie also works wonders in destroying the hero myth built around Ronald McDonald. Kroc hires 17 of

these androids to make local appearances and open new outlets.

Show Kroc what "sole food" is really like and smash the next million burgers served under your own boots!

Calling in a phony bomb threat can work wonders in ais.
"business disrupting usual'', especially during the peak lunch and dinner

Demand a shake with milk in it! If they comply, the result is usually every messy, with milk and froth flying everywhere.

Many McDonalds now have convenient drive-up windows. Simply place a gigantic order for shit-food, drive up to the window and out the exit, without stopping. A caravan of phony orders is extremely effective with this

✓ If your local McDonalds has a locked outdoor head, ask for the key so you can use it, and don't return it. A little trashing while in the head doesn't hurt anyone except Kroc's pocket-

☆ The most effective way to stop the McDonalds Monster is, of course, the boycott. Organize people to distribute 'boycott McDeath's' leaflets in front of your neighborhood McDonalds'

In Connecticut, an anti-Mac conspirator threw a brick through a local McDonaids' plate-glass window, with the message inscribed, "You deserve a brick today!"

We would like to hear of your adventures in battling against Kroc's Hamburger Empire. Send photos, stories, whatever to Yipster Times.



Dec-Jan issue of YT, "Hamburger Sweatshop."] In this same tradition, Kroc recently purchased the San Diego Padres, where players are bought and sold like sides of beef.

McDonalds had long been under attack by leading nutritional experts who have linked a diet of McDonalds food to future health problems. McDonalds executives have argued that no one eats a steady diet of their "food". But in fact, many people do eat at McDonalds 2 or 3 times daily, especially in lower-income communities, where there are few alternatives to McDonald's cheap prices.

The contents of a typical McDonalds meal—fat, carbohydrates, calories, sugar, and sodium—are characteristic of food that leads to heart disease. McDonalds massproduces sweet, frothy, chemical brews known as shakes in a variety of flavors, including SHAMrock, none of which contains a drop of milk. Their "golden" french fries are bathed in radioactive infra-red lights. The future forecasts a race of debilitated

YIPSTER TIMES

June '78: The Abbie Hoffman Interview, Part 1; JFK's Killers Apprehended; Longest Walk; White sugar; Lucasville 14; Paraquat hoax; NYC, Grand Junction & Carbondale Smoke-Ins.

April/May '78: Who Shot Larry Flynt?, Part 2; Son

of S-1; First Credit Card Contest Winners; The Parke, Davis PCP Connection; Abortion Clinics Firebombed; YIP Spring Conference Report; Andy Bruce in B.C. Pen; Atlanta, Lubbock & Columbus Smoke-Ins; 3 Col-

or Poster Inserts.

□ March '78: All New '78 Credit Card Contest; Drug Tortures in Boston Hospital; Larry Flynt; Coal Strike: take this contract and shove it; Phone Phreak Info; Yippies & S.1437 meet NORML; How to Survive in Prison; How to Cheat Your Ass Off Through Skool; Bill Kunstler on Malcolm X's Murder; Rizzo & MOVE; YIP Soft Strategy; Amherst, Cedar Rapids, & San Francisco Smoke-Ins.

Dec/Jan '78: Julian Beck from Rome: The New Reich, Kunstler vs. Rocky's Drug Laws; Iroquois Macro-Ecological Statement; WUO Busted; Marita Lorentz tells all; S.1437 Pt.2; new Jimmy Hoffa tape; McDonald's Sweatshop; Shah Wars; "1900" review; Kent State Pt.2, Walla Walla men agaist sexism; Yippie for Gov.; NYC, SF, Columbus & Cleveland Smoke-

Oct/Nov '77: Carter next for JFK killers?; Fascism runs for Cal. Gov.; Abortifacients: the 65° abortion, S1437: Son of S1; Who killed Carlos Prio & DeMohrenschildt; Cal. judge sez rape OK; '77 Credit Card Supplement; Klan & Leftists rumble; International Hotel eviction; Kent State Diary; NYC squatters; Walla Walla welcomes GJB back; Smoke-In manual; White House Smoke-In:

June '77: Sacco & Vanzetti; Anita Bryant; Krassner & Kunstler; Telco vs Blue Boxes; Coke & Coca Cola; CNT rising; Comix; U. of Maryland, NYC, & Columbus Smoke-Ins.

May '77: Kunstler on Assata Shakur; Susan Saxe 'blackmailed'?; Domestic pot report; Phyllis Schlafly pied; Krassner eyes pie in sky; the saga of Rev. Mc-

☐ March/April '77: Marijuana kingpins jack-up prices; Patti Smith: free the airways!; Martin Sostre: tear down the gates!; WUO splits; Carter's Inhoguration; '77 Corporate Credit Card #'s.

Jan/Feb '77: Is Jimmy Carter Howdy Doody?; DEA shops for assassination gadgets; the CIA's secret war in Jamaica; Build a black box; Sidetripping; The man who tried to stop the JFK assassination; Women & science fiction; Woody Guthrie on sex.

Oct '76: Meet the Beatles—interview with original

manager; Moynihan pied; Eldridge Cleaver close up; Who killed Johnny Roselli?; YIP at '76 GOP convention; Mitchell Werbell III: Master smuggler or Nixon's hit man?; Greg Allman/Phil Walden coke scandal; James Dean grave visited; San Diego & Madison

Smoke-in.

—Aug/Sept '76: Nobody for president; Mondale/Rockefeller connection; Ronald Reagan: Fascist gun in the west; Who stole Oswald's brain; Bicentennial coverage; Coke scandal continues; YIP at Demo convention.

June/July '76: Peter Bourne is murder suspect; Rockefeller/Carter connection; Oswald spied for CIA; Moonie madness; Mark Twain on cocaine; Pot & politics in Guatemala; NYC Smoke-In.

May '76: Rolling Stone sells out to Xerox; Will weather warfare cause world famine?; NWLF jams parking meters; Peltier manhandled by Mounties; French students battle bureaucratic beast; '76 Corporate credit card #'s; Coke addicts for Carter protest at primaries; NYC Smoke-In.

April '76: Swine flu hoax; Inside CIA's Miami training camp; Cartergate continues; Carter/CIA connections; Ford murder plot: fabrication or hoax; Ford's sinister past; Who stole Patty Hearst's brain; Stop S-1; Start your own pirate radio station.

March '76: Jimmy Carter coke scandal; Rolling

Stone sells out; Ma Bell cracked for illegal wiretapping; '76 corporate credit card #'s; Jerry Rubin grows up; NWLF crumbles Hearst castle; Comix; Truant battles ageist laws.

Feb '76: RFK assassination holes; Gen. Brent Scowcroft: the Watergater who made big; How the US Navy brain-trains political assassins; S-1; Joe Remiro &

the SLA; Comix. Way Back Issues: \$1.00

Nov '75: KGB's list of CIA groups; the Village Voice & the CIA; Free Artie Bremer; Out-takes of Coup d' etat in America; Retaliation handbook; Up your arsenal; Book of the month club selection by Ab-

bie Hoffman; White House Smoke-In.

March '75: Rocky takes over; Rocky & the CIA; School stoppers textbook; Bum pictures from JFK assassination sweep media; Don't work, organize. ☐ Aug '74(?): House may probe Nixon death squad;

New pictures confirm Hunt, Sturgis at Dallas Nov. 22, 1963; Impeach Ford Now; Seattle's 'Exploit '74'; Black Panther Party split; Madison, NYC & DC Smoke-Ins.

Aug/Sept '73: Food riots sweep east coast; Eat the rich; CREEP/Gainesville VVAW links; Impeachment with honor; July 4th Yips storm Capitol; Comix; Political graffiti.

continued from previous page

had filed formal complaints of police brutality and illegal arrest with the Internal Affairs section of the Atlanta Police Department had put the local narcs on the defensive for a change. Irrepressibly repressive, they didn't miss the opportunity to arrest Shay Addams, CAMP coordinator who had just been bound over on three counts of simple battery on police officers, as he left the courtroom.

A warrant had been sworn out minutes earlier by the same narcs, who had learned from NCIC files that Addams had twice

been arrested under different names since 1971. Jumping conclusions as successfully as Evil Knievel did the Snake River Canyon, they charged Addams with "giving a false name to a police officer," continuing their policy of cultural harassment and intimidation which began with the blitzkrieg attack on protestors at the Smoke-In itself.

After another night in the city jail, Addams was loose on the streets again, and almost immediately announced intentions to file federal criminal charges with the FBI, whose investigation of the mayor of nearby Woodstock, Georgia had recently

resulted in a 3 year sentence when the mayor was found guilty of violating the civil rights of a prisoner in the city jail.

A court date has not as yet been scheduled in the case of the Atlanta "Prisoners of Weed", but should be set for some time this fall. Members of the Atlanta CAMP chapter left the grueling 6 hour hearing looking forward to another outdoor event which may even coincide with the trial, when CAMP will sponsor the "Fall Harvest Festival" as the second part of its ongoing CAMPaign to change Georgia's

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illustration by Steve Salerno

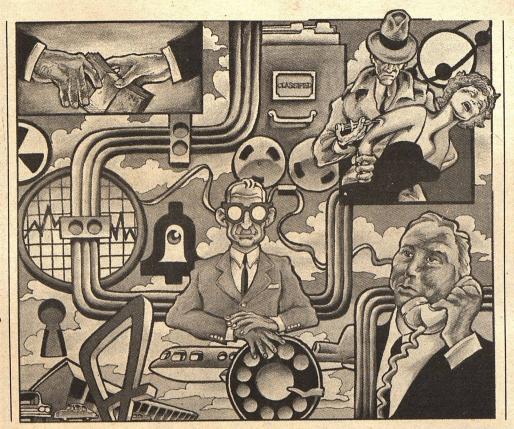
Former Feds: a Cancer on the Telephony FBI Plugs Into Ma Bell

by Vinegar Ben

Public pressure to clean up federal spy abuses has led to the wholesale transfer of political surveillance operatives from federal agencies to private police agencies and corporate security forces. With plusher offices and fatter salaries these 'retired'' FBI men continue to wiretap, plant paid informers, and practice all the other tricks of their sinister trade, safe from the Freedom of Information Act.

The phone company has led the way, with 86 "former" FBI men employed as of mid '77. The nuclear power industry also has a large fleet of snoops, while Defense manufacturers, airlines, and the Safeway supermarket chain keep political spy unitsheaded up by teams of ex-Feds.

A case in point is Thomas J. Madden, for many years head of the FBI's Madison, Wisconsin office. Some of the first FBI documents released under the Freedom of Information Act revealed Madden's six year administration as a quagmire of corruption, infiltration, hard drug use, frameup, torture, and unspeakable human rights violations. These revelations forced Madden's retirement from the FBI in 1976. Today he is Director of Security for New Hampshire Nuclear Construction Inc. (Seabrook)



Feds working for Telephone Company Security circumvent the laws, court rulings, and executive orders ending warrantless wiretaps. They may legally, even in this post-Watergate age, tap the phone of any American without a court order. All that is required is that the Security Agents are "engaged in normal supervisory monitoring" or "looking for" fraud against the telephone company. None of the probable cause needed before a warrant to tap is issued to peeping toms of the public payrolls. When a retired agent passes a transcript of a conversation to an old buddy still at the FBI, the material is filed not as the result of a wiretap, but rather as information from a "source who has furnished reliable information in the past", also known as a rat.

There is no pending legislation to close down the growing armies of private spies that are threatening our freedom. We are publishing this listing of Telco/FBI men because we feel the American telephone user has a right to know just who is listening. The ex-feds listed below are just the tip of the iceberg, with several thousand people working directly below them also keeping the ear open, in the shotgun marriage of Big Brother and Ma Bell.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH Co. Joseph F. Doherty ('49-'54), Director of Corportate Security; 8 Drake Rd. Mendham, NJ/195 Broadway, NY, NY John F. Preston ('42-'47), Associate General Coursel, 11 Collegen Prive Greenwich Counsel; 11 Calhoun Drive, Greenwich, Ct. 06830

BELL OF PENNSYLVANIA
William H. Naylor ('40-'63), Security Supervisor-Staff; 263 Avon Rd., Springfield,

BELL TELEPHONE LABORATORIES

James Robert Logan, Jr. ('56-'64), Labor Relations; 25 Beaver Ridge Rd., Morris Plains,

Forrest M. Monroe ('52-'76), Investigator; 20 Leland Rd., Edison, NJ, 08817

C&P TELEPHONE Co. of Maryland
J. Carlton Gartner ('38-'66), Claims Supervisor;
11300 Old Carraige Rd., Glen Arm, Md, 21057
J. Stanley Rotz ('41-'67), Staff Associate, Legal
Dept.; 9013 Perring Park Rd, Baltimore,
Md. 21234

GENERAL TELEPHONE AND ELECTRONICS CORPORATION Harry Gordon Maynor, ('36-'65), Security Director; 385 James Lane, Stamford, Conn. 06904

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illustration by Ned Sonntag

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Seabrook

continued from page 8

if they did, and that there would be plenty of opportunities for civil disobedience at the NRC hearings in Manchester and Washington later in the week.

Most of the people who I talked to were disappointed that there was no occupation, but felt that the decision was far from eternal. "I'm looking forward to the next one," remarked Kevin Bell,a 21-year-old West Virginian who was in Chicago in 1968.

"It's more important to organize in our communities than to go through a big bust scene," commented a woman hospital worker from Roxbury, Boston. "We have to bring it to people who don't know about it and let them know that there are no solutions to nuclear waste,"

"There shouldn't be an occupation until building resumes," a Connecticut student attending her first demonstration said. "It's killing us, so why not kill it?"

One speaker at a spinoff from the Sunday morning meeting complained that "this is like a March on Washington ten years ago. We're mobilized and sent home," but other comparisons to the antiwar movement were more optimistic. "There are certain rules you follow in the early stages of a movement" and "there's a time and a place for both kinds of actions" were widely held sentiments. "We should stay nonviolent if we want to grow," opined Vietnam movement veteran Dorothy Cinquemani, of New Jersey's Sea Alliance. She thought that there should have been a simultaneous occupation and support demonstration.

'Despite the disappointment of many that civil disobedience didn't happen,' New Yorker Priscilla Felia reflected two weeks later, "many middle-class people who attended the rally probably were politicized by the connections people like Dick Gregory and the labor union representatives made. A lot of these people might not have been so aware that nuclear power is very much an extension of the capitalist system rather than an isolated issue of some utilities getting greedy and careless."

I came away from the demonstration encouraged about the future. Nuclear power is the first issue to suck large quantities of people out of the apathetic miasma of the 1970s. When over 20,000 people actually travel to a demonstration it's something quite significant.

It also happens to be an easy issue to organize around. One of the most important powers of the visible government and the media is the power to define issues in the public mind. When Walter Cronkite and Jimmy Carter talk about energy, some people think about energy. Though they're supposed to think that "nuclear power is safe and solar energy isn't feasible in the near future" and the only practical energy sources are the officially-recognized ones of coal, oil, nukes, higher prices, and freezing our asses off in the winter, it's a lot easier to get someone to pay attention to the fact that the power structure is displaying Nixonian honesty, Rockefellerian generosity, and Carterian sincerity when they're already thinking about the subject at hand.

The well-known political axiom that "people only move when their survival is directly threatened" also helps. When you talk to somebody on West 123rd St. in Manhattan about cancer, mutations, core meltdowns, and the presence of an experimental nuclear reactor on West 120th St., they tend to get very interested, very scared, and very angry. It may take a core meltdown or a stolen bomb to shock people into action, but when the irresistible force of a mass movement meets the immovable object of corporate and governmental intransigence sometime during the 1980s, the stakes will be very high.

The movement's focus on alternative survival is another strong point. We have to learn how we're going to live in the future when we gain control of our lives (if we ever do, but the alternatives are pretty grim). We know that we can't abuse the planet, rip each other off, or let ourselves get ripped off any more. So we have to develop alternative institutions on a small scale now so our survival will be easier and so we will have the beginning of something to extend to everybody in the futurethings like solar energy, free clinics, and food coops. Camden, Maine's food coop is the largest supplier of food in that town of 4000 people, buying a semitruckload of food once a month from the Cambridge coop that was selling the 15-cent sandwiches.

"Alternative jobs are the key, man," stated Jim, a 24-year-old defense plant worker who gave me a ride from Worcester to Hartford on the way back. "You can't stress that enough. Most people are so tied to their jobs, so tied to survival, that they can't think about anything else. You have to give them something that will free them from that and will still put food on the

"It makes me sick that what I produce might be used to kill people, but it pays me \$5.55 an hour and I have to support my kid. One reason I went to Seabrook was to see if I could hook up with some people doing solar energy who could use my

The other problem is converting to solar energy on a mass scale. One building on the Lower East Side of Manhattan has a solar collector on its roof and a recent monthly electric bill of 45 cents. Con Ed is not likely to appreciate a sudden glut of the commodity they sell when getting people to pay for it requires keeping a limited supply of it monopolized. Since most people don't have \$1500 or whatever to lay out to convert a dwelling to solar energy, money for the parts and labor is going to have to come from somewhere. Con Ed's 1975 profits could provide \$1200 worth of work on every apartment building in New York City, so that makes them a logical target. (Not to mention the much juicier multinational corporations...)

It's not likely that they'll be persuaded to give up control of the supply of electrical power by moral or rational arguments alone, and they are likely to resist any significant number of people who generate their own electricity. Yet both of these changes have to happen. Somehow.

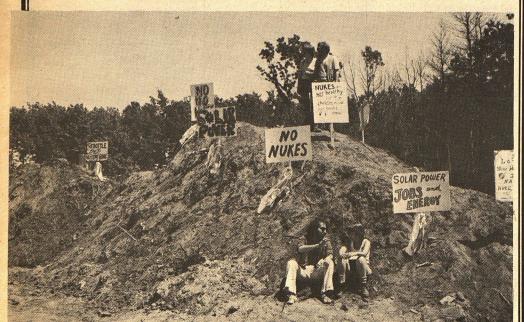


photo by Mike Chance

A REPORT ON THE JULY 5 CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON D.C.

by Froggy

After much debate an agenda was written for the YIP conference held July 5th in Washington, DC. Topics discussed were the Chicago Festival of Life (August 26-28), new projects, local and regional organizations and their pending projects, a national YIP conference, and grief. Participants came from across the US and Quebec and presented a variety of views for future YIP directions.

Ben Masel recapped the work already done concerning Chicago. We've applied for permits for both Grant and Lincoln Parks, and advance cadre are preparing now for the Tenth Anniversary of the '68 Festival of Life. Scheduled thus far are a Saturday press conference and evening concert, more music and speeches Sunday to be followed by a reenactment of the march that was stopped in '68 by riot police. Discussion of involving other groups resulted in a long but incomplete list of organizations which will be invited to set up

Conference participants generally envision a dawn of the '80's with a new surge for human and civil rights. A loose coalition of cooperation and support will strengthen the Left against the rise of fascism, in the streets and in the government

Anyone interested in working on the Chicago Festival of Life should call (312) 764-1909.

Second topic: marijuana. The July 4th Smoke-In was discussed, but we postponed specifics to the grief session. That loose coalition already exists around pot, evidenced by the presence of members of YIP, High Times, the Kentucky Marijuana Feasibility Study and the Coalition Against Marijuana Prohibition (CAMP). A national Smoke-In day received much support, though local organizers should test the waters with some sort of smoke-in before then, as their authorities might not be as accustomed to pot smoke as the cops in DC and New York. July 1st and April 1st were two dates mentioned, with plans to be finalized at the upcoming national conference. Smokein Central was discussed as a means of supporting local Smoke-Ins, and of course travellers are always needed.

Increasing numbers of YIPs are questioning the political validity of smoke-ins. We seem to be drawing crowds of rowdy punks, many openly racist and sexist, who reinforce our image of only caring about pot and an occasional pie. Most Yippies felt we should branch out and deal with other issues. Part of YIP's apparent single-issue orientation is due to media exposure, too few strong chapters, and a narrow view of the world by some Yippies. Comments about how S-1437 got lost amidst emphasis on paraquat were postponed to the grief

Local organizing appears to concern itself with more than just pot. Upcoming:

August 14-15, Columbus, Ohio: Anti-Gov. Rhodes Demo-Continuing with the tradition of packing a pie to the Ohio State Fair, Ohio YIP is organizing to "Let 1,000 Pies Fly." An all-night party, with bands, speeches, banners and pot, will begin at dusk August 14 on the Ohio State University Oval, 15th and High, and conclude with a pie, tea and peyote breakfast. At dawn, Yippies armed with pies will march to opening ceremonies of the Fair, presided over by the Killer of Kent State. Info: (614) 291-2936.

August 23, New York City: Felt Forum Benefit/Bring Abbie Home-New York YIP is sponsoring this benefit to raise money for Chicago. Among the guests: William Kunstler, Kinky Friedman, and members of the cast of Saturday Night Live. (212) 533-5028. August 26-28, Chicago: Festival of Life-It's ten years later; Vietnam's gone Red; the Hump and Daley are dead. Now let's see if

they'll let us sleep in the park. (312) 764-1909 or 465-6156, or visit Festival of Life HQ at 1021 Armitage (Armitage and Kenmore, in Lin-

September 8-9, Fort Worth Texas: Anti-Chevron/Paraquat Demo-YIPs will protest the manufacture of Paraquat by Chevron. Contact: 2308 Bonnie Brae, Ft. Worth.

September 17, Fayetteville, Arkansas: Smoke-In.

September 30, Columbus, Ohio: Rock Against Racism—YIP strikes back at the neo-nazi hysteria surrounding court-ordered school integration with an event designed to let kids of all races party down together. (614) 291-2936

November 22, Dallas, Texas: Kennedy Assassination Reenactment—Actors will show how the JFK murder really happened, and A.J Weberman will describe the role of the CIA and current developments in the case.

More activities are being planned every day. Send dates and info to YT so YIPs everywhere will know what's happening in your town. Dates and location of the next national conference are not yet definite, but some sort of meeting in Chicago seems to make sense for travellers and working Yippies.

And now, the grief session. Through much of the conflict between New York and DC organizing collectives apparently stems from personal hassles, the organization is affected when these hassles mar an event, as they did on July 4th.

Both sides made mistakes. New York published a full-page article in YIPster Times calling paraquat a hoax. Though the article was

98% true, recent paraquat-induced deaths (some in New York) show some paraquat pot is reaching the streets. DC did most of its local organizing around paraquat, and the YT article undermined their credibility. In reaction, DC emphasized paraquat in a protest against 3-1437, the repressive proposed federal criminal code revision.

The centerfold of the same YT also contained fuck-ups. Jerry Garcia and Sea Level were incorrectly advertised for the 4th; DC people used up considerable time marking out the error. DC also disliked the representation of blacks: "There were three: one pimp, one mugger, and Jimi Hendrix's cousin."

New York had problems fulfilling commitments for banners, a sound system and stage.

DC neglected to provide food and water for the crowd, or to hold any meeting to involve people in work and decision-making. Any land government was totally autocratic. Many in the crowd bitterly resented DC's decision to offer no resistance to the Metro Pigs' regular trashing of the camp and confiscation of tents, sleeping bags and supplies, so as not to endanger permits.

YIPs roundly criticized DC for setting up extremely centralized control. Ugly scenes had developed. The discovery on stage of a NY Yippie banned by "order" of DC honcho Steve D'Angelo led to a 30-minute scuffle in which Dana Beal and Steve Conliff were among those beaten and tossed off the stage. Although pigs infiltrating security were probably responsible for the vicious kicks to the head Beal received, one DC Yippie alibied: "We were only following orders". But since D'Angelo neglected responsibility by not being on the site, those orders and the hierarchical chain of command threatened to bring down the pigs. Later, DC's David Miller ordered the YT concession shut down (when \$1,000 was still needed for the sound system), in order to raise

money for Outlaws, DC's local paper. When Ben Masel demanded that the concession be reopened, another fistfight broke out. The national conference voted to censure D'Angelo and Miller for their behavior.

YIPinform, a long-proposed newsletter, would be designed to deal with some of these internal problems. Grief should be expressed on paper instead of on bodies. Send views, attitudes, suggestions, and statements to YIPinform, Columbus YIP, 1721 North 4th, Columbus, Ohio, and come to Chicago with ideas.

'80's CONFIDENCE

To insure that your state/region/area is represented and spoken for, you will find it most beneficial to organize some kind of state/regional meeting/conference prior to the event. We suggest September for best results.

At your state conference you will find people willing to go to the national conference and speak for your group. All you need to do is draw up a report, which included new plans, goals, interesting events, actions, etc. Send it with your spokespeople to Madison.

All this is necessary because communication within YIP has been insufficient. We are now working to change all that so every state has a committee to take part in national decision-making.

Can you host a weekend conference? Do you have access to a large house or barn? What about space at the local college, or other friendly territory?

We can help by sending you a list of all the Yippies we know about in your area.

You can help by travelling a bit, locating up-to-date addresses for all the active Yippies you can find, and sending your area list back completed so all those people can become part of the Network too.

University of Wisconsin Student Union Madison, Wisconsin October 20-22

The next National Committee meeting is in Chicago, Aug 28th for information call New York YIP (212) 533-5028



Friends

Just a few words of support & some sharing of ideas on my mind. First I must tell you that some of the workers in the Food Conspiracy Co-op collective look forward to reading Yipster Times each month. It's incredible how much its improved over the years and it remains unique. I know it must take alot of hard work to keep it so but believe me, it's appreciated.

I particularly enjoyed your interview—part 1— with Abbie Hoffman. He remains to me, a sharp thinker, a little more serious maybe (but aren't we all). I'd like to support some of what he said.

There's this weird, deep feeling going down with many people I know (me, too!) who were active in the late sixties & seventies. I guess it's a nostalgia but it runs so deep. What we experienced in those times remains so unique and high a memory, so "real", the question seems to be, what now? I see this same feeling in many others and it's eerie. One thing I know is we can't exactly duplicate the brew that went down then and it's foolish to try. This has been one of my reservations about YIP in the past. It seemed ghoulish to wear the "costumes" of the past.

Any effective program must deal with the truths of the situation in this country now. I think the name of the game is coops. Let us wheedle into the structure of this society and set up our alternatives. Believe me, many, many people are fed up, spiritually and literally hungry. These are what some might call middle america as well as leftover hippies. Any successful challenge to the ruling class and its unloving precepts must include these people. Us & them has faded in the years. Many of the people who were at Chicago or Miami are the teachers, the bus drivers, the parents of today. This does not necessarily mean they have sold out or are not tuned into what the counterculture believes. Sure some may be disillusioned but it is our responsibility to take them with us on our march forward. We need them and they need us. So we must set up our newspapers, our alternative health clinics, our food cooperatives, bike co-ops, car repair co-ops, etc, etc. I think it's up to us to start providing these services to fill people's needs. Let them know there is something else to support besides the Safeway down the street. Let them know there are people who care about them and will treat them as human beings and not just another dollar bill. Of course there's another side to all this and that's that it's a lot of fucking work. We've got to take seriously the providing of these human needs and we can't maybe show up to open the food co-op & the books have got to balance even though it's a lot harder that way. There's hardly anything more frustrating or wasteful than to have a community-owned business that people busted there asses to start and keep going close up.

This has got to be the basis of our program. Confrontation politics has it's place, but it's probably most effectively used on a local level, decided by the local community. On a national level it may be sometimes successful but it inherently excludes many people from participating as fully as they can on a local level. If

your rent is due next week it's hard to go to a demonstration across the country. We must find better ways to plug in people's solidarity. That's one reason why this nuclear issue is so hot (ha ha). We all have our "local" nuclear plant. Many other reasons make it the perfect issue to unite a mass of all types of people around. The more you learn about it the more shocked you get, from Seabrook to what really went down with Karen Silkwood (it just now might come out). The nuclear conspiracy is a planetary heavyweight and puts even the Kennedy plot to shame. Speaking of the Kennedy assassination, come on Yipster Times, let's not throw so many stones at the other glass houses. That very issue contained an article which complained about sensationalist headlines on the NY Post. And there it was on your cover page, bold type, "JFK Killers Apprehended!" Let's face it, bold headlines draw interest and sell papers. Tom Donahue said it, "If you sleep with the devil, you better be prepared to fuck."

In Peace, Nightwind

Dear Steve Conliff c/o YT-

I wanted to write because I feel confused about what's going on at Kent State anyway & your recent letter in YT has confused me even more.

First of all, I get the message—the Ohio Yippies' thing at Kent was Gov. Rhodes, & that's fine, but somewhere along the line you forgot to tell the rest of us anti-gymers (Gymers). Perhaps if you had explained where you thought the issues lay & what was the strategy to take in your speech at Kent on May 4th, the day might have gone a little differently. I say "might have" because I'm not sure that I can be convinced that ousting Big Gym from office (no matter how big an asshole he is) will help to change anything-in Ohio or anywhere else. As has been said so many times before the problem. is not just in the corruption of any one elected official, but in the inequality & corruption of the whole system.

I can't say that tearing the fence down at Kent State is going to help tear down the structures that imprison us all. But if taking that stand helps people to come to grips with the reality of the fences which exist in their minds then there's some value to the action.

I agree with you when you criticize the weakness of the solidarity of the people who were trying to take the hill. But to me that just says that we all have to clear out our minds & come back next time with pole vaults & pogo sticks.

for freedom, Holly Paul Antioch Student Mail Yellow Springs, Ohio

Alice.

I finally got the YTs. The brass here had to send to Raleigh to see if I could have them and they said for me not to be passing them around to the other prisoners. So right when I got them I put the two extras on the table and said anyone who wants them, go ahead.

Thanks for the pins too, they took the stick pins off the back first but that's ok.

Well, thanks a lot and keep the Yipster comn.

Bill Dalton 10853-0S Hazelwood, NC

Greetings Co-Yipster(s)!!!—

Without knowing how much you'll need this Syracuse New Times article on "Policing Pot Use at Concerts", here it is, and certainly well written enough for any open-minded skeptic to consider reading. In a city of around 500,000 people 5,000 or so read SNT and a lot of these people are young and pot heads. The sociopolitical aura floating in the air is like that moment of times suspension during the quiet before the storm and/or that point between inbreath...outbreath. The future is "up for grabs" round here and nobody knows whats comin.

Meanwhile...gave some Y.T.'s to a good friend who passed em' along to some campus head shops. You've made an impression on, at least, two owners. One hasn't heard from you...yet (but another has written in also.) The impression I got from my buddy is that Yipster Times'll be catchy.

Times'll be catchy.

Does YIP & Libertarianism intermingle philosophy anywhere in the media, or do the two steer cleer of one another? So far I haven't seen any link-up and am wondering if it's from me simply missing any such Youth International-Libertarian linkage or if there is an actual void the two have. The only exception of seeing the two together was Yipster Times messages appearing in a newsletter of anarchy called the Southern Libertarian Messenger where they usually sum-up one of your stories in just several sentences. Any organizations determined to get the power out of Government, and back into the hands of the people for individual liberty certainly should syncronize for strength enough to put Government coercion out of business. Anarchy without chaos is really quite something!!! What more to do? I hope something comes of this. Hope to hear from

To be continued...

Warmly, T. Graves

Dear Yipster Times,

Let me put out a call for computer freak yippies. Gang—how about a Combined Operation, against the DINA IBM 360 with which the Chilean Terror is maintained.

There is a hole in the software for that machine, a trojan horse which can be accessed by microwave relay telephone line.

A blue box and a TV typewriter is all you need to get online to that machine, a modem and a phone line.

The name of the game is to rewrite some files, penetrate the executive, compromise the monitor, and sieze control of the operating system.

The swap is the warrant list and the payroll—everybody scheduled to get busted gets a check, and everybody on the payroll gets busted.

Machine language instructions taken two at a time yield undefined results.

Willie Lump Lump, Computerist.

Dear Editors:

Liked your latest YT, even though there was nothing in it by your Miami correspondent (me). No one else seems to be following the S1/S1437 developments.

A few points: "Orlando Otero" on p.3

should be Rolando Otero. This guy was beaten up pretty badly by the Miami cops, so they must really want him to talk about Bosch & Co.

I think you should be careful of Marita Lorenz. She may be telling the truth, but she may be a disinformation plant—the names she drops are just too convenient. Notice how she mentions the Novo brothers right before one of them is indicted. Besides, the Cuban exiles aren't where it's at regarding JFK—the local Nazis are more important. Edwin Walker is a key man, along with his Cuban buddy, Mario Garcia Kohly.

That line about "Our backers are now Jewish gangsters" is sheer disinformation, part of an anti-Semitic plot to blame it all on Jack Ruby and other Jews. All along the way, there were Jews taking the blame, from Bernard Weissman to Ruby. The *real* money in Dallas was the Rockefeller-H.L. Hunt-Brown & Root-Nazi-Arab oil money. The line about the 'Jewish Gangsters' is sheer disinformation.

J.P. Morgan and Dillon, Read (Douglas Dillion's firm—Dillon was Treasury Secretary in 1963, thus head of the Secret Service) sent millions of dollars to Germany and Italy in the 1920's and 1930's—these are the people who set up JFK in order to maintain international fascism. Don't blame the Jews and Cubans for Dallas, blame the Nazi WASPs.

Conspiratorially, Dave Miller Impoverished Editor, Gainsville Journalism Review Hialeah, Fla.

Dear Yip,

Great hearing from Abbie again. Let's get together and bring him back alive. New York's never been the same without him.

> Rog Simons New York City

Dear Me,

Perhaps the most appropriate way to begin this letter since I see myself in every issue of Yipster Times I've thus received. Its antiauthoritarian nature hits right at home and I'm never at a loss for a dose of the crazies. Your "Jailhouse Rock" section is one of the best prison perspective write-ups I've yet to read coz it's foreal and informative on a national basis with Andy Bruce in B.C. or the Lucasville Brothers here, but the most recent "Atlanta Migration" article was superb in exposing again the perpetual myth of federal kountry klub prisons. The feds do such a good job at covering up their iniquities that there are actually prisoners who do not believe the feds beat and kill prisoners in boxcar cells or long term segregation/control units, but I doubt such beliefs are from a sheltered prison life since people create their own passiveness. Why and how can prisoners walk around all day with their radio & headphones on?

"Some dance to remember, some dance to forget" (Hotel California, Eagles). We must be aware of where we are and where we're going, not where we've been coz Amerika is rotten to the core in histories too. Dreaming is beautiful, but it's those who chase their dreams that get best results in humanity.

Why do people get involved in petty prison madness that our enemy puts here? "They stab it with their steeley knives, but just can't kill the beast." When we take our rage out on each other it's just what the prison officials want coz it keeps us from uniting to fight against them, and it's unity among prisoners the keepers fear more than anything. With the political consciousness of prisoners raising so is the fear of prison officials and thus their step-ups in securi-

STATE AND LOCAL CHAPTERS

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Cannabis Committee
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U. of Alberta
Edmonton, Alberta Canada
T6G 257

ty and control, yet I've not seen any good exposures in the presses of this, control units are springing up everywhere being justified by the courts with installation of televisions & other passive nonsense when the fact remains that prisoners do literally years in a single cell locked-down 23 hours or more a day. I've heard rumor that Leavenworth just remodeled one as Lewisburg is, and I know for a fact the Penitentiary Terre Haute is constructing one of their own to be also TV equipped for long term justification. Even controled movement (only being able to travel from one part of the prison to another at a designated time, usually a 5 minute period every hour along with the accountability rules of having a written pass to go or be somewheres) has spread from the penitentiaries to the so-called Federal Correctional Institutions such as Ashland Kentucky and El Reno Oklahoma.

Control as this breeds tension and I smell a bomb in the Federal Prison System. As of last month there are now woman guards (I refrain from the correctional jargon of inmates & officers) here at the US Penitentiary Terre Haute, and once again the equal rights clause of the US Constitution is boasted in the news as Amerika upholds its constitutional freedoms even though there are no woman prisoners here, but then prisoners are exempt from the equal rights clause and the US Constitution as a whole. We work in a system of peonage, either we be exploited by a multi-million dollar profiting industries, or we go to the hole. Separating man from woman or visa versa violates universal laws of nature and yet man as an obstacle to his own humaneness talks rights??????.....

Space, Love & Rage, Robert E. Oicles US Penitentiary Terre Haute, Indiana

Brothers and Sisters;

You have shown support for us in the past and I am writing to ask your support again.

Richard Picariello, Edward Gullion, and Everett Carlson have been brought to the Suffolk County Jail in Boston, Mass. to be tried on the charges steming from the bombings in July, 1976 of the airliner at Logan Airport and two National Guard trucks at the Dorchester armory. Due to the testimony of FBI informant Joey Aceto all three of the above named men are now serving sentences of ten years in the Federal system on charges of interstate transportation of explosives. Aceto has been proven to be a paid informant in the past.

Earlier this year, Richard Picariello was

beaten with ax handles along with nearly thirty other inmates when they arrived by bus at the Lewisburg, Pa. Penitentiary. This attack was totally unprovoked. The reason the prison gave for the beatings was that information was obtained that the beaten prisoners were going to attempt to escape, and the beatings insured that it would not happen. Charges have been filed against the prison by the ACLU and the National Prison Project, who have presented valid affidavits concerning the beatings.

Funds are desperately needed to cover the costs of phone bills, postage, and copying fees since the defense committee is compiled of friends who themselves have little or no money and are donating much time and energy to help out with the trials. Please remember that every little bit helps. Even if each person who reads this letter sent only one dollar it would help a great deal. Thank you very much for taking the time to read this.

In Struggle, Kathryn J. Picariello 46 Cushman Street Portland, Maine 04102

Donations may be sent to the above address, as well as requests for more info on the trials.

Yipster Times.

Print our contact list correctly for a change. How can a state network function with mail going to the wrong address. The correct list is

Iowa City-S.A. Wilson, Box 225, Iowa City Iowa, 52240

1-319-363-4892 Cedar Rapids— 1-319-363-3111, AMBER

Davenport-

1-319-322-4644, Flippie!?

Also, High noon, July 22nd in downtown Iowa City, we are having a smoke-in. Come to the corner of Dubuque and Washington Streets. Sunday 23rd is the Midprairie Peace and Justice Revival in Iowa City. We will be there, as will Bill Kunstler and lots of suprises.

The Womens Clinic has been firebombed here. The anti-abortionists were picketing, but have retreated under a barrage of pies and laughter. Today we are handing out the "\$3.00 Abortion" leaflets and pennyroyal.

All the rally organizers have called us to ask 'please don't pie them today, it would steal our headline." We are insisting on our Right to Pie!

23 Skiddoo S.A. Wilson

Fellow Lovers of Freedom,

I was at the smoke-in at Washington & I wanted to say to all of you who were also there, you were all very, very beautiful! But my real purpose in writing was to share with you some ideas on resistance to the fascist police state which we live under. I say resistance, because we could not at this time hope to match the enemy's fire-power and numbers. What we need is a resister's league (perhaps borrowing the old War Resister Leagues's symbol, the omega), banded together in civil disobedience to the oppressive and anti-human aspects & laws of the government. In line with this concept, I have the following suggestions.

1. Freedom for the people is our goal. Every instance in which the government stifles the people's freedom, it must be opposed.

2. Search out the racism & sexism implanted within you by the socialization mechanism in this country. As a racist or sexist individual, you remain a member of the oppressor class, no matter how libertarian your views are otherwise.

3. The government is fueled by money. It extorts money from the people which it then turns around and uses to oppress them even more. Don't give the government any more money than you have to. If the IRS had to come & collect everyone's taxes personally, it would go broke. If you have to pay taxes, do so in pen-

4. Don't vote in national (or any, for that matter) elections. Voting is the pretense of control over it that the government allows us. Notice how closely the policies of all the recent presidents resemble each other and you'll get the

5. Educate yourself. The school-system did a good job on your head when it comes to politics. The more that you dig on socialism, Marxism and anarchism, the more you come to realize that capitalism is a rip-off and that the present government exists for the sole purpose of safe-guarding private property. The people are peaceful-it is the government that perpetuates violence against us all.

6. Prepare for your self-defense. The government would like nothing better than a disarmed, apethetic populace. You have the right to defend yourself against predators!

Be vigilant. Read Yipster Times, Mother Jones, and other such publications that alert you to the perfidy of the government. Do your utmost to spread knowledge of that perfidy among those around you and to awaken them to the truth concerning the fascist state that is unfolding in this country.

8. Share your thoughts and life with your brothers and sisters. If the loyalty commanded by the government is built upon fear and exploitation, let us found ours upon love & mutual aid. Given this, we shall endure & prosper.

D. Whatever you do, strive to your utmost to keep yourself out of the clutches of the policestate. We need all of the free people we can muster to fight the oppressor. To shed one drop of your precious blood uselessly against the state is a crime. It is better spent when we are able in our numbers to rise up together & topple the rotting remains of the system that stifles our

liberty.

Do not despair you are not alone! Our numbers are growing and we are everywhere in society. Everywhere that men & women live & love & share together in freedom. That is what makes life worth living & what we have dedicated our lives to. Come share in our dreams!

Death to tyranny! Tom Paine Clarksville, Tn.

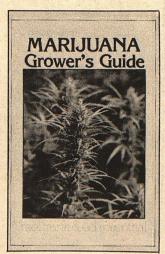
Address all correspondence to: Letters to the Yipster Times POB 392 Canal Street Station NYC, NY 10013

There was a young man: Anatole Whom the neighbors considered quite When asked why he hid He said, "I fear for my Id

And my Ego is out of control" -Vincent Titus

If you would picture something wierd, Behold the ego with the beard His beaver is a golden brown. The sands that way in P-town Oh Ego! Ego! Wherefore ego Why don't you go to work away And earn an honest buck a day You efforts merit that much pay -Vincent Titus

The New MARIJUANA GROWER'S GUIDE by Mel Frank and Ed Rosenthal



Marijuana Grower's Guide is the most advanced, most complete guide to growing in the cannabi-culture field today. It may never be outdone. Sections on indoor and outdoor cultivation, breeding, grafting, sinsemilla, drying, curing and Cannibis botany and chemistry will help you grow crop after crop of primo pot. Contains 350 pages, introduction by Keith Stroup, and a dramatic 16 page color section. Discloses secrets of master grass farmers. Detailed instructions for supplying a constant flow of superior quality smoke. If you're growing one marijuana plant—or a plantation—you need this book!

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Happy Non-Subscriber

UP& COMING

AUGUST 14-15 14-15 Columbus, Ohio Anti-Gov. Rhodes Demo (Let 1000 Pies Fly) OSU Oval—All Night Party Pie March to State Fair

Vancouver, Canada Smoke-In Info: Anarchist Party (Groucho-Marxist) Box 758, Station A, Vancouver

26, 27, 28 Chicago 10th Anniversary Festival of Life Grant & Lincoln Parks Info: Chicago YIP (312) 549-6557 New York YIP (212) 533-5028

SEPTEMBER

Greensburg, Pa. Smoke-In St. Clair Park/center of town Raindate: Sept. 2 Info: (412) 832-1519

Springfield, Ill. Smoke-In Douglas Park High Noon
March on State Capital
Info: Springfield YIP (217) 789-4355

Springfield, III.
Illinois State Conference
Info: Spingfield YIP (217) 789-4355

Fort Worth, Texas Anti-Chevron/Paraquat Demo Info: 2308 Bonnie Brae, Fort Worth, Texas

Fort Worth, Texas
Texas State Conference
Info: 2308 Bonnie Brae,
Fort Worth, Texas 78705

Bloomington, Indiana Dunn Meadow (IU Campus) High Noon Raindate: Sept. 10 Info: POB 1103 Bloomington, Indiana 47403

Lubbock, Texas Rally Against Son of S-1 & Smoke-In Memorial Circle, Texas Tech. Univ. Info: (806) 762-8258

Fayetteville, Arkansas Smoke-In City Park High Noon Info: (501) 521-1862

Nederland, Colo. Smoke-In Info: (303) 449-7526

Rochester, NY
Smoke-In & State Regional Conference
Info: YIP, 25 Brighton St, Rochester, N (716) 473-5490

Columbus, Ohio Rock Against Racism OSU Oval High Noon Info: (614) 299-0190

OCTOBER

Madison, Wisconsin Smoke-In State Capital Raindate: Oct. 8 Info: Madison Student Association, (608) 262-1083

Baton Rouge, La. Marijuana Rally State Capital

NOVEMBER

Dallas, Texas Kennedy Assassination Reenactment

For further info on these and other events contact Smoke-In Central—POB 392 Canal Steet Station, NYC, NY 10013 (212) 533-5028. Smoke-In Central also publishes information on how to put on your own Smoke-In. One of them has your name on it. Send for it today care of the above address.



SOWETO COMES TO PHILLY: Seven children were separated from their mothers, even after hospital reports showed no malnurishment or mistreatment, in the aftermath of the shoot-out between Rizzo's storm-troops and the black ecological fundamentalist group MOVE, predicted in the March YIPSTER TIMES.

The "tiny knot of radicals," which had held the racist Rizzo regime at bay almost two years because of deep community support in the Powellton district, (at one point 1,200 supporters surrounded City Hall) finally refused to budge from their belief in absolute privacy, when they came under attack just after 6:30 AM, Tuesday, Aug. 8th.

Confounding reporters' claims that the first shots came from police lines, not the MOVE house, Rizzo said there "was no need for ballistics tests." All evidence was destroyed as the house was bull-dozed by noon, leaving only a vacant lot and a half a block of blood.

National tv featured footage of John Africa after he'd surrendered, being kicked in the head again and again. Thirteen adults of the group—whose politics were incomprehensible to those who have to go to Eritrea for massacres, or Russia for human rights violations—are being held for going the SLA one better. Those Rastas had the cops pinned down.

DIE TIMES

Political pastry continues to fly in the faces of politicians and other authority figures across the country. Recent targets have included Billy Graham, Timothy Leary, and Oregon governor Bob Straub.

Evangelical Pie

ORONTO

A Toronto anarchist calling herself Avenging Angel scored the hit of the spring June 16 when she creamed Billy Graham in front of thousands of bornagain assholes attending a revival in CNE stadium. "Graham was talking about obedience to your parents and no sex before marriage and other nauseating stuff," she said. "Then he asked people to step forward for a private communion with God. I stepped forward and the rest is history." Some of Graham's karma returned to his face in the form of a banana cream pie, as Avenging Angel delivered as much of a denunciation of male supremacy as she could in the seconds before police hustled her off the stage. No charges were filed

ACID CASUALTY PIE

In Richmond, Virginia, Timothy Leary, whose current passion is colonizing space under corporate auspices, was splattered by a trio of DC Yips after a speech he opened by saying he was a CIA agent from outer space. "We are the establishment," remarked the former acid proselytizer. "Today's world is managed by successful heads from the 60s." He also said that

overpopulation and pollution were signs of the human race's evolutionary success.

Leary's reputation among social deviates sank to the bottom of Lake Erie in 1974 385 when he squealed to the government on the five Weatherpeople who had helped him escape from prison in 1970.

PESTICIDE PIE

O R E G O N

On the West Coast, Oregon governor Bob Straub received half a faceful of lemon meringue from Frannie More of Coos Bay. More said that she had done it because "he could be doing more to keep people from getting poisoned by herbicides sprayed in the forests." Straub, who didn't press charges, had just finished a speech in which he advocated stricter controls on the use of herbicides like 2,4-D and 2,4,5-T but called them a necessary tool in forest management.

NEUTRON PIE

LOS ANGELES

Lemon meringue was also the flavor of



Black's Beach Free...For A While

Tom Yamaguchi

With Memorial Unity Day now history, the question of nudity at Black's Beach is still in doubt. This did not deter the thousands who partied May 31st in the buff anyway, or the regulars who still use it on a daily basis. At least for now, police are looking the other way.

Having lost their case in court, the Nude Beach Committee (NBC) feels its only recourse is to get the issue on the November ballot. The swimsuit-optional ordinance was repealed by city voters last October in a campaign waged by rightwing religious groups. Nudists are now trying to obtain 45,000 signatures in the hope that 37,000 of them will be valid to qualify the measure. Although the beach has much support, many cannot sign the petition since it needs registered voters within the city limits of San Diego. With a July 21st deadline approaching rapidly, the fourth birthday party helped bring increased interest in the campaign. But more importantly, it brought attention to the world that nudity at Black's will not go away.

It has been rumored the week before that the SDPD would leave hands off the event, which is celebrated every year to commerate the legalization of nudity at Black's. Nudists have been using it with very little hassle since the right was taken away last fall. They merely moved their activities North to the area controlled by Torrey Pines State Park. So now Park rangers are stuck with the unpleasant duty of ticketing the offenders. Thwarting this effort was the loss of the only access road to the beach to last winter's constant rains and high surf. Rangers had to walk to get to the bathers. A system of whistles and horns gave offenders plenty of time to cover up before being busted.

Lack of access also complicated the job

for lifeguards who had to use the beach trail and their own communications system to spot and aid those caught in Black's nasty rip tides. And yet, lifeguards have been supportive. As one puts it, the increased beach use means the need for more guards, which means more available jobs. The guards themselves have on occasion been seen ignoring the ordinance by changing clothes on the beach.

Two weeks before the celebration, the access road, owned and controlled by UCSD, was repaired, and the beachgoers were apprehensive as to what the city planned to do. On the weekend prior to the event, park rangers drove down to the beach to write citations. They almost started a riot. Most bathers had been alerted in time, but one man was caught as he walked out of the water. As the woman ranger attempted to cite him, a large, angry crowd gathered. Then a fire cracker was thrown, and it exploded underneath the state vehicle. In the resulting confusion, one of the crowd was able to grab the ticket from her hands and tear it up. The rangers got the message and retreated.

San Diego police got the message, too. Chief Kolender announced that his department was too busy to bother with Black's, and that the early warning system made arrests almost impossible. But it is conceivable that his decision was influenced by the growing militancy of the bathers. As one party organizer stated, "Who knows what will happen down there. There may be a confrontation, and those people might be mad enough to fight back. We're getting tired of being pushed around."

Only one police vehicle appearead that morning on May 28th. It slowly drove North from the access road, made a U-turn in front of the sign reading, "Black's

Beach, We Love You," and then left.

No one doubts the celebration was a success, although crowd estimates vary, but it was probably as large as last year's event which brought in 50,000. Even if it was not quite that size, the fact that so many were able to violate the law is significant.

Success of the party can be attributed to the hard working MUD members that got the publicity out to the entire country. One party attender said he heard talk of the event while in Spain.

The weather also helped. Temperatures throughout inland San Diego County that day soared to one hundred. The beaches were in the eighties. The sun was out and the water was warm. Shedding one's clothes that day was the logical thing to do.

Future summer activities and demonstrations are also planned for all of Southern California nude beaches San Diego most nudist energies will go into qualifying the issue for the city ballot. Though the petitions were due at the city clerk's office on June 21st, the signatures will still be valid until early September, and they can still be used to call a special election. According to NBC's Jake Jacobs, the petitions can still be presented before the city council before July 21st. The council can place it one the November ballot at that time, but does not have to. NBC hopes to encourage the conservative council members to do so by reasoning that the forcing of a special election will be more costly to the city. Jacobs is confident that enough signatures can be raised well before the July 21st date.

San Diego is expected to stay warm all summer, which means that Black's will remain packed with naked bodies. But SDPD holds the answer to the question, "Is the heat really off?"

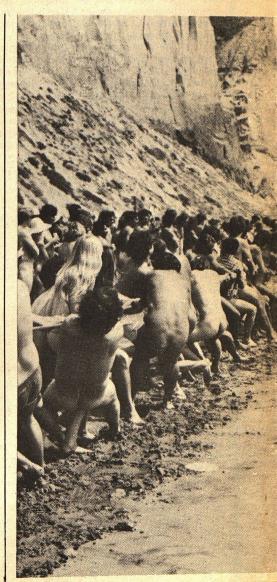


photo by Charles Finley

choice for Los Angeles high school student Bruce Swerdlick, who scored a direct hit on teacher Gordon Cooper in front of 25 eagerly awaiting students, including three who had brought cameras. Cooper pressed charges of assault (with a deadly neutron pie) and battery.

KUCINICH'S MUSTACHE

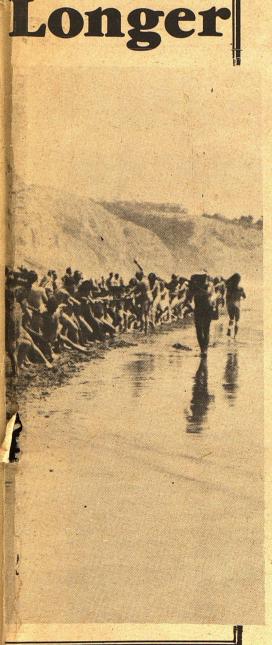
EVELAND

Cleveland YIPs utilized a different technique of mockery when they painted a Hitler mustache on an airport billboard of Mayor Dennis Kucinich. "Rather than bow to this idol, we made its appearance more realistic," a press release read. Kucinich had recently hired liberal former San Francisco Sheriff Ricard Hongisto-(reluctant leader of the International Hotel predawn evictions last fall) as police chief, and then fired him when he started investigating corruption too close to home.

The mayor, who is facing a recall election, had also announced a crackdown on herb smoking at Cleveland Coliseum rock concerts,



Beyond the Long Arm of the Secret Service: First **Brother Gets** His Just **Desserts** from Groucho Marxists.



Rhodes

continued from page 24

six months for assault, you committed perjury-and a middle American jury did not believe you. Oh, they didn't approve of me, of Yippies flinging pies at governors-but they realized you, Big Gym, were lying to them, and I wasn't.

You hunched forward on the witness stand, afraid to look anyone in the eye, and squirmed—during three lengthy bench conferences concerning Kent State related objections, you literally hung your head in shame—and when you left the courtroom, past the kleigh lights and Yippies screaming "Murderer!" and "Crybaby!" and your bodyguards shoving by reporters, we both knew your political career was down the sewer.

Crybaby!

The day before the trial I stood on the Senate House steps, surrounded by TV cameras and banana cream pies, and recited Howard Yippie's poem:

Gym Rhodes, one of the Mafia's boys, Think guns are fine political toys For killing Ohio's girls and boys. KENT STATE KILLER! One pie in Ohio. I hit him with a banana cream pie-o Now he's a CRYBABY! CRYBABY!

The man with the pie don't lie. Never gonna frame me. Never gonna tame me. So take your Uncle Tom judges, Your crooked courts and murderer's grudges And CRYBABY! CRYBABY!

Gym Rhodes claims I hurt him by whizzing one

Barely touched him! To prove the man with the pie don't lie There's gonna be pie in the sky, I'll be hit by 25 and I won't die. I'll have a message! SPLAT! SPLAT SPLAT SPLAT

Message: Gym Rhodes, like most bullies, is also a crybaby.

Trial by TV Ordeal Judge Pearson was pissed.

A Rhodes appointee with such "affection for the governor" that Rhodes' picture hangs on his chambers wall next to that of Jesus Christ, Pearson had already prejudiced the entire jury pool by discussing my case with them and making light of possible sentences. Now he accuses me of trying to sway the jury (five of the eight saw me pied 25 times on TV but denied being influenced) and slapped a gag order on all trial participants.

Pearson testified from the bench in the hearing to disqualify the jury pool and then ruled against me. A spectator chuckled and Pearson threw him out of the courtroom. Then the judge threw everyone but his wife out (including a TV reporter, 'til he threatened to get a court order readmitting him) for jury selection—on the grounds there were "no seats." After all, it says in the Constitution you have the right to a public trial only if there are enough seats.

It took a full day to choose the jury: four men, four women, seven whites, one black; a poker-faced, working-class jury with a chance to be brave.

I Just Had to Laugh-We Had a Photograph

he mounted the witness stand the afternoon of May 18th. But five minutes after he began to testify, the jury could no longer look at him. And 45 minutes later, when defense counsel Barbara Terzian got done with him, there was nothing left to look at but an old, scared, devestated man who had been dangerous and evil.

Rhodes' executive assistant Thomas Mover testified first for the prosecution, claiming I'd pushed the pie squarely into Rhodes' face from eight to fifteen feet away. No, Moyer said, the governor did not miss any scheduled appearances. And ves, Moyer admitted knowing authorities denied Yippies a permit to demonstrate outside the Fair, a mile and a half away from Rhodes.

Then the prosecution called Dale Huffman, a Dayton Daily News reporter interviewing Rhodes when the pie hit. This was the stupidest move Persecutor Ron O'Brien made during a trial abounding in stupidity. Huffman not only volunteered that Rhodes sped up the Fair Opening and ordered the band to play "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" to drown out Kent State gym protesters—thus enabling the defense to question other witnesses about Kent and the demo-but he contradicted Moyer (and Rhodes) by saying the pie all but missed the governor, only a tiny bit spattered in his hair. "Most of the pie," said Huffman, "hit me in the chest." And he identified defense photographs of the event, revealing just a dab of banana cream in Rhodes' hair, as "what I saw."

If the Yippies had a picture of Rhodes getting pied, they'd have published it everywhere, right? YIPster Times, Columbus Free Press-hell, the wire services were offering \$200. The governor felt safe exaggerating during his March 13 video deposition. With no known photo-everyone, even Rhodes, hallucinated an Anita Bryant-like gooey mess. But so little pie had actually hit that we dismissed our photographs as unpublishable. Only after he'd committed himself to perjury did Big Gym see them.

Rhodes stuck to his story: the pie hit him flush on the right temple, covered half his face, including one lens of his glasses; the force dazed him, made him stagger, caused his eye to burn and remain red and watery for three days. No, he didn't see a doctor-"I just hoped it would go away."

Staggering We'd decided collectively that Barb Terzian should cross-examine the governor. Even I was "Mr. Conliff" to the judge, but she was "Now, Barbara..." Her partner, Fred Gittes, had sliced up KKK Imperial Lizard Dale Reusch during the first Klan-Bashers trial*; but the Yippies felt a soft touch would catch Rhodes offbalance. He'd be defensive with Fred, but smug and condescending with Barb.

Seeing women watch another woman with the admiration the female jurors showed during Barb's cross of the governor was both rare and gratifying. And what echoed when she finished was not "Now, Barbara..." but "Now, Mr. Rhodes, do you honestly expect the jury to believe a six foot tall, 195- pound man was 'staggered' by a banana cream pie?" Rhodes smirked. "I think anything that weighed two pounds would shake a man,

"How did you arrive at that two-pound figure, Mr. Rhodes?"

"Two pounds is the average weight of a pie."

"Are you an expert on the weight of banana cream pies, Mr Rhodes?"

"I am. After that, I researched it." Did the Kent State demonstration bother him? No, didn't bother him. Didn't he order the band to strike up "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" to drown them out? He'd said 'no' during the video deposition taken two months before; but he must have since seen the news film we'd subpeonaed, since now he admitted: "I may have."

The jury gasped. Barb whipped out the deposition transcript. "Do you remember testifying, Mr. Rhodes, during the video deposition taken at the Highway Patrol headquarters, quote, "Did you have to cancel any of your appearances at the Fair?' Answer: 'No, I did not.' Do you remember that, Mr. Rhodes?''

Big Gym looked at his \$100 shoes. He said just one word. He said: "Yes." Perjury.

Conspiracy to Pie

Our first witness contrasted sharply with the governor. Gary Smith, a popular white teacher at the city's most predominantly black school, testified he made the Rhodes pie and two others; I chose the banana cream over the cherry and elderberry because it was softest. He said he took the pictures Huffman identified, and added it was "disappointing" because the pie was not a direct hit.

Shaken by his testimony, Pearson and O'Brien sent the jury out and warned the witness he could be charged as an accessory. The witness laughed. Yippies in the courtroom leaped to their feet, clapping hands and chortling: "Conspiracy to pie! More pie trials!" Even O'Brien grinned sheepishly.

Rather anti-climactically, I testified I threw the pie "to embarrass Gov. Rhodes...I wanted to make a fool of him, because I figured he'd react the way he has." And I got to talk about the pot busts and political repression that led me to hurl a pie at Rhodes when authorities, who gave the KKK permits to incite riots, denied Yippies conventional means of protest: "People shouldn't have to worry about which of their friends might be reporting them to the secret police...I'm sick of seeing dissidents get killed in this state."

Other witness confirmed the pie mostly missed, Rhodes told everyone at the Fair who asked he was "fine," and his eye showed no sign of inflammation over the next three days. We played a videotape of Rhodes two days after the pie—no redness.

Dr. Stephen Pinsky, a physicist who had participated in a scientific experiment in which 50 people were pied, likened the force of a banana cream pie to being hit with a pillow. Dr. Bill Morris, an M.D., testified, on the basis of examining those 50 subjects: "It would be extremely rare if not impossible for a banana cream pie to cause any injury."

Fred's closing argument was dynamite. O'Brien's, like his case, was perfunctory. His best point was: "Don't you think that if Gov. Rhodes had been out to get Steve Conliff, with all the powers of the state of Ohio behind him, that he could have done a better job?"

They Got What They Wanted

The jury stayed out three hours and fifteen minutes. They were gone two minutes before Pearson found me guilty of disorderly conduct but delayed imposing the maximum \$100 sentence. The jurors, of course, did not know there was a second charge. Pearson and O'Brien were making sure I got convicted of something to save the governor's face.

The jury returned and said: "Not guilty.'

The newspapers interpreted a remark one juror made to the judge-"He was not innocent, but he was not guilty the way it was written"-to mean I escaped through the loophole of not "knowingly" causing physical harm. But the same juror told her son Rhodes had been "a jackass." That was the salient 'point: the jury did not believe Rhodes when he said he was hurt. Eyes got round and jaws dropped when Fred showed them photographic proof the governor was lying.

Thirty seconds after the jury was dismissed, amidst pandemonium that confused me into thinking court had been adjourned, I asked Pearson: "Aren't you going to sentence me on the disorderly?

Don't you want your ounce of flesh?"

He did: "ten days", raged Pearson,
"for contempt!" Here I was acquitted, so the judge raised my bail \$300 (to a grand). But in true bozo fashion, he was so angry he made a half-dozen procedural errors, filling out the wrong form and whisked me off without a hearing, so I'll probably never have to do the time.

"No jury would have sent me to jail, only a politician," I told reporters outside the courtroom. "I'm just lucky ten days and \$100 is all I got from Gov. Rhodes' lackey. I'm just lucky that when this whole thing happened they didn't shoot me. Dissidents get killed in this state."

The tableau completed, the reporters went off to write exactly the leads we'd wanted:

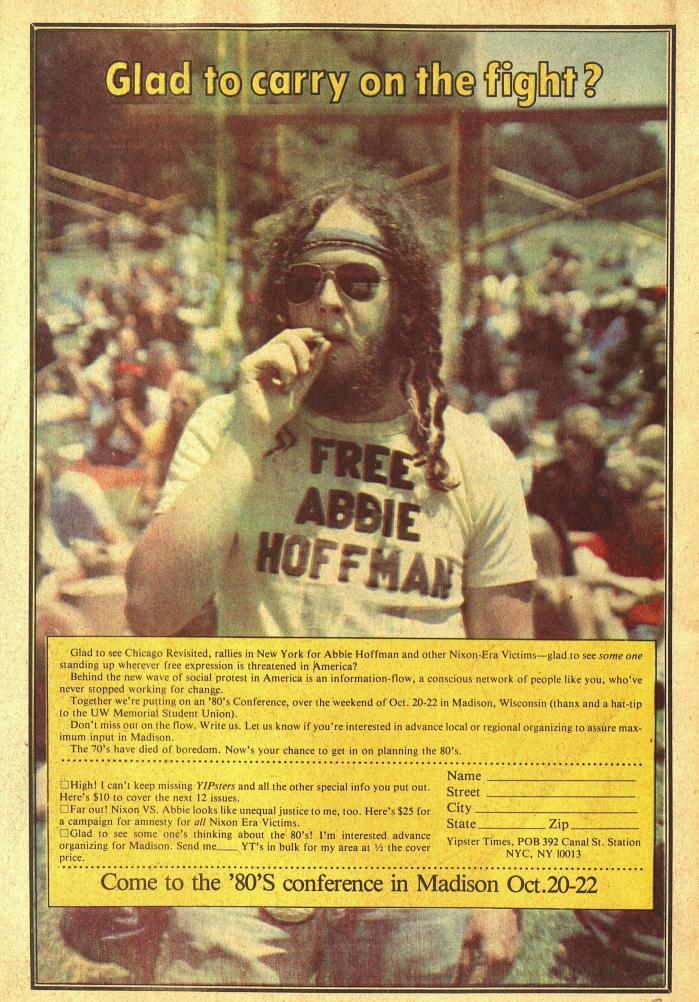
"Steven E. Conliff, the admitted Youth International Party (YIPPIES) pie thrower who creamed Goy. James A. Rhodes at the Ohio State Fair last year, was acquitted of assault in the incident Friday, but went to jail, regardless."**

A Toledo radio reporter caught up with Rhodes after a Republican fund-raiser. and got his semi-coherent reaction to the pie acquittal: "Well, we will have no comment on this matter. It's in litigation. But they got what they wanted. If you are not strong they will drive you out of public office. And what's their substitute? What's their alternative?"

Elderberry?

^{*}Two sets of defendants were aquitted of felonious attacks on Klansmen and police at seperate State House KKK riots.

^{**}Joe Gillette, Columbus Citizen-Journal, pg. 1, 5/20/78.



though?